TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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LABOR BOARD DECREES REDUCTION IN PAY OF EMPLOYES ON RAILROADS OF UNITED STATES

What-Say?

Story of Bill, Man in Hard Luck and Out of Work, Yet Strong in Faith.

To the President,
Washington, D. C.

Dear W. G.: Yesterday I took a long walk in an unpaved section of town, the kind of place where city and country meet—where men say "good morning" without the formality of introduction, and birds are unafraid. A fellow likes to get his feet on the ground once in a while, to feel the soil spring under him, with the sunlight coming down out of the blue and streaming around and over him.

You know what I mean—the feeling that comes over a fellow. He thinks he can reach out and touch God!

Do you remember a stanza of Herbert's they gave us to scan, in the Harvey grammar we studied more or less reluctantly in the old schoolhouse Back Yonder? They were stingy with it, but it was an irresistible, beautiful bit of fancy:

"Sweet day! so cool, so calm, so bright,
"The bridal of the earth and sky."

Well, yesterday was like that. But what I started out to tell you about is Bill.

He came out of a little three-room cottage by the side of the road. I had never seen him before, but he said "hello" and I said "hello." Anybody could understand that he wanted to talk to somebody. My specialty is listening. A young man and a girl—sweethearts—passed, and they said, "hello Bill." That's how I happen to know his name.

It's not Bill so much as it is Bill's attitude toward life under disheartening circumstances that I want you to know. You are the President of the United States and there are millions of Bills in the country.

This particular Bill may have a side that I did not see. I don't know. The day, the "bridal of the earth and sky," may have turned his good side out. It was fit to give one unconscious absolution. From a nearby tree there came the notes of a cardinal. The love that was in the bird's song may have set free the soul of the man. I don't know that.

Bill is a carpenter and has two small, motherless boys. More than a year ago he built a small cottage and called it home. One evening when he returned from work he found the cottage a heap of ashes. Then Bill and the boys went to live in a tent. The rains came and drove them into a boxcar for the winter.

Bill has had no work this year, but he has built himself and the boys another home, on borrowed money. He pays seven per cent on the loan, or will pay it, when he gets work. He urged me to see the interior of his cottage. It needs the touch of a feminine hand. He told me of his plans to build an addition of one room.

Does this man wave a red flag at the government? He does not. Neither does he talk of revolutions.

When the bricklayers consent to a cut in wages, when the supply men are ready to reduce prices, when the wages of railway workers and freight rates come down a little, when things in general undergo readjustment — when all these things happen the carpenters expect to get work. Bill told me so.

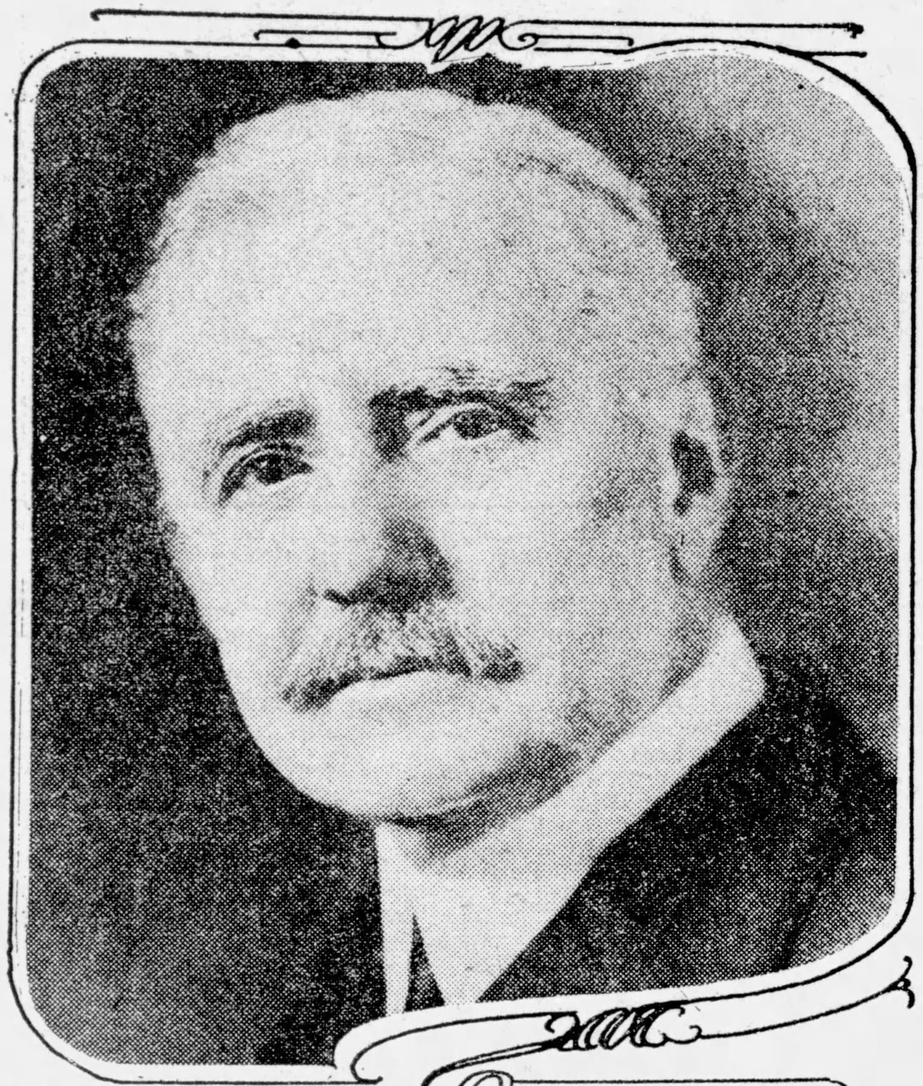
Bill is a man of faith. He has faith in his country, faith in the government, faith in himself. There is no bitterness in his hard luck story. He tells it with a smile.

It is a mighty big thing to be the President of millions of men who believe that everything will come out all right.

This particular Bill doesn't know that I have known you for a long time. It was not necessary to tell him that you understand his struggles and the things that must be done to make it possible for him to pay his debts and build another room to the little house out there by the side of the road.

JACK WARWICK.

Named Alaska Governor



Scott C. Bone

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SCOTT C. BONE has been nominated by President Harding to be governor of Alaska. Mr. Bone, a former Seattle publisher, was publicity manager for the Republican national committee in the 1920 campaign. He was formerly editor of the Seattle Post Intelligencer and for a time was chairman of the Alaska bureau of the Seattle chamber of commerce.

One of the considerations understood to have caused President Harding to make the appointment is Mr. Bone's wide experience with problems of print paper and wood pulp, which industries the administration expects to develop extensively from Alaskan raw material.

PROHIBITION FORCES UP CALIFORNIA GRAPE PRICES

Opening prices of wine grapes for this year were set at $50 to $90 a ton compared with $40 to $50 a ton in pre-prohibition days, by the California grape growers' exchange.

The increase is due to increased demand for grapes for grape juice, grape syrup and the making of sacramental and medicinal wine and to crop shortage caused by frost, exchange officials say. They estimated this year's crop in California at 275,000 tons, valued at $20,000,000.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

DETAILS of wage reduction for railroad employes ordered to go into effect on July 1 by the United State railway labor board. The cut, which averages 12 per cent, will save $400,000,000 a year. Two million transportation employes will be affected by the order. The average pay of the workers is reduced from $141 a month to $125.

Floods resulting from cloudbursts in the mountains last week caused the loss of hundreds of lives in Colorado and property damage reaching up into the millions. The cloudbursts sent the streams out of their banks, smashing dams and overflowing farms and towns. The Arkansas river was transformed into a rushing torrent that swept the city of Pueblo.

"Hit the American farmer and you hit America," writes A. P. Sandles in his Rural Welfare department.

Creation of a new entente in the esat and near east, headed by soviet Russia, is now under way. If Completed it will form a powerful organization extending from the Arctic ocean to the Arabian sea and occupying about half of Asia. Russia, Nationalist Turkey, Persia, Khiva, Bokhara, Georgia, Armenia and Azerbaijan have all negotiated treaties of alliance.

William T. Ellis writes, "There really is 'a good time coming.' Today seems to be the day of the pessimists."

Tulsa, Oklahoma, was the scene of a race riot last week when nearly 10 0persons were killed, mostly negroes. The section of the city given over to negro homes was destroyed by fire.

During the next two years Japan is not going to lose any time in building ships. It is expected that the total cost of new vessels to be constructed to make a big navy will reach 500 millions.

A ruling of the supreme court holds that various internal revenue laws enacted prior to adoption of the 18th amendment and designed to cover illicit distilling have been superceded and annulled by the amendment and the Volstead act.

SLASH OF 400 MILLIONS MADE IN RAIL WAGES

United States Labor Board Hands Down Decision Carrying 12 Per Cent Reduction Effective July 1.

AN AVERAGE 12 per cent wage cut for railroad employes, which will chop $400,000,000 a year off the carriers' payrolls, has been announced by the United States railway labor board in a decision applying to 104 railroads.

The new scale becomes effective July 1, the date set for the abrogation of the national working agreements.

Two million transportation employes will be affected by the order, which becomes active the first of next month.

The general reductions will approximate 12 per cent and will total a saving to the railroads of about $380,000,000 yearly.

The average pay of railroad workers is reduced from $141 to $125 a month.

Other Orders to Follow.

While only about half of the roads of the country are affected in the present order the board announces that the ruling will be used as a precedent upon which wage questions on other roads will be determined.

The following table shows the reductions on each class of road employes:

Tug and ferry captains reduced to $200 a month.

Tug and ferry engineers reduced to $190 a month.

Corresponding reductions for tug and ferry crews.

Lighter captains reduced to from $120 and $135 a month.

Lighter engineers reduced to $150 and $160 a month.

Train Service.

Conductors, baggagemen, flagmen and brakemen:

In passenger service reduced $18 a month.

In freight service reduced 64 cents per 100 miles or per day, according to method of pay computation.

In suburban service, reduced 60 cents a day or $18 a month.

Engineers, firemen and helpers:

In passenger service, reduced 48 cents per 100 miles or per day.

In freight service, reduced 64 cents per 100 miles or per day.

In yard service, reduced eight cents per hour.

Telegraphers and agents in telegraph stations, reduced six cents per hour.

Agents in non-telegraph stations reduced five cents per hour.

Shop Employes.

All supervisory employes and workmen of all crafts having less than four years' experience and all apprentices reduced eight cents an hour.

Maintenance of Way Employes.

All employes in this department are reduced ten cents per hour with a few exceptions. The exceptions are: Mechanic helpers and associated employes reduced seven and one-half cents per hour.

Track and common laborers reduced eight and one-half cents per hour.

Drawbridge tenders, crossing watchmen and flagmen, hoisting firemen, pumpers and pumper engineers, reduced eight and one-half cents per hour.

Clerical Forces.

Storekeepers, chief clerks and all supervisory forces, reduced six cents per hour.

Clerks with two years' experience, reduced six cents per hour.

Clerks with one year but less than two years' experience, reduced 13 cents per hour.

Clerks with less than one year experience reduced six and one-half cents per hour.

New clerks, inexperienced, to get $67.50 the first six months and $77.50 the second six months.

Callers, announcers and station

Continued on Page Fifteen.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

ONLY A FEW DAYS AGO John T. McCutcheon, the well-known cartoonist of the Chicago Tribune, drew one of his expressive and impressive pictures—the kind that tells a story. The cartoonist stood Uncle Sam at a desk and had him write this advertisement:

"Wanted—A little old-fashioned business honesty in workmen and business men. Object — Prosperity — U. S."

And while the sturdy old fellow was writing a hand labeled "Graft" was filching a purse from his pocket. Another, "Greed," was taking our uncle's watch. Still another, "Grog," was "lifting" the old fellow's cane from the desk.

There was more truth than poetry in that picture, downright shameful truth.

Today, as this is written the first of more than a score of men are on trial in federal court for robbing the postoffice at Toledo of $1,000,000 in cash and government bonds. They held up a truck load of mail. Only four or five of the accused actually took part in the robbery. The others suspected of being implicated are supposed to have assisted in disposing of the loot. Their part is that of conspirators.

If the accused are found guilty they will be punished by long terms in prison, and no honest man will have any sympathy for them.

Bandits and Big Ring Robbers.

So much for the bandits, the fellows who got direct action. They had the physical courage to take a chance. They are outlaws, but are the thousands of men who rob their fellow men daily, under the guise of respectable business, entitled to greater consideration?

Within recent weeks the so-called "building trust" of New York City, whose ramifications extended all over the United States, has been exposed as a result of the Lockwood investigation. It has been shown that illegal combinations have extorted profits ranging from 40 to 400 per cent.

This was a more insidious species of robbery than that employed by the postoffice bandits. It made every man, woman and child who had to have a home its victim. It brought about a house shortage and outrageous rents. The victim was as helpless as if a gun had been aimed at his head in bandit style.

In eight months of work the Lockwood committee has shown how the little iron-bound rings in each trade were operating to boost prices of virtually every commodity used in the building industry.

Wholesale indictments of big and little men as well as corporations in the trades, and convictions of whole groups of trade operators for price fixing, in violation of state and federal laws, has led to the legal dissolution of scores of combines. But there has been no sweeping drop in the prices of building material. The reductions, since the investigation began, have amounted to only about 30 per cent, while the committee showed that the prices charged last Autumn were as high as 100 per cent above cost.

Generally, the reduction in building material prices is no greater than the decline in other lines of commodities where there has been no scandal. Federal authorities are said to be watching things. They have need to. The government has no mercy for postoffice bandits. It should have no greater compassion for these equally dangerous robbers, if they persist in defying law and decency in business transactions.

Prohibition Forces Still Must Fight

The hand of "Grog," which Cartoonist McCutcheon has "lifting" Uncle Sam's cane, has not as yet been palsied.

Prohibition still must fight. Its greatest enemies are not among the men who rested one foot on the bar rail every Saturday night. A large per cent of these have lost their appetite for booze. They have found that sobriety is a greater footease than a bar rail.

Much of the "dry" opposition comes from the men who are interested financially in the booze traffic.

Home brew is losing its novelty and the basement distillery is coming to be looked upon as a poison factory.

Of latest concern is an effort being made to reorganize the enforcement forces of the country. The move is inspired by an alleged desire to stop inefficiency, to revise and simplify regulations and the permit system.

It is proposed to transfer the business of prohibition enforcement from the internal revenue bureau to the department of justice. This may mean a vigorous fight in congress.

Wanted—A little old-fashioned honesty for general purposes.

APPLY TORCH DURING TULSA RACE RIOTING

Negro Section of Oklahoma Town Destroyed by Fire in War Between White and Colored Mobs.

Death and ruin which spread over the negro section of Tulsa, Okla. last week was caused by race rioting. Not only was the neighborhood turned into a battlefield by the armed conflict between whites and negroes but it was destroyed by fire, rendering the negroes homeless. Somewhere near 100 were killed, most of them negroes. Military forces were sent to the city the next day and established martial law.

The situation of the homeless negroes presented the most serious condition and one which will give the authorities the biggest problem for solution. All that was left of the hundreds of negro homes bunched in the section fired by white rioters was a blackened waste, a curling column of smoke here and there and a few shattered walls.

An idea of the extent of the destruction in the burned area is gained from the statement that it is more than a mile square. Virtually no buildings escaped. Many were cheap frame dwellings, but more than a score of them were substantial brick business houses. A negro church recently completed at a cost of $85,000 was consumed by the flames.

$1,500,000 Loss.

The property loss, according to real estate men, will total well over $1,500,000. Officials realizing that some hasty measures must be taken for the relief of the thousands of homeless negroes, set at work immediately to devise a scheme for providing them with shelter.

Five thousand negroes were camped in the fair grounds under protection of the militia and thousands of others who fled out of the city came trickling back.

Citizens were called upon to contribute bedding and clothing for relief of the refugees. A civilian committee and the Red Cross provided food and other comforts.

One suggestion was to clear away the debris in the old negro quarter and erect tents there.

Causes Probed.

Officials hope to clear up by the investigation just what led to the first shooting the night of May 31. A newspaper man who was at the court house at the time said about 25 **white** men gathered on the south side of the building. Three of the leaders entered the court house, he said, on the top floor of which Dick Rowland, a negro was being held for an alleged attack upon a white girl in an elevator of a downtown building. Most of the white men were not armed, said the newspaperman.

Sheriff McCullough met the three men who entered the building and warned them away, with the declaration that the negro would be protected at any cost. The prisoner was in a cell at the top of a winding stairway which could have easily been held by a few men against a mob.

Meantime about 30 negroes, some armed, gathered in little groups west of the court house. Barney Cleaver, negro, a veteran peace officer, went among the gathering negroes and counseled them to disperse.

A white crowd had been reinforced by curious persons. Then some broke, running eastward shouting: "Let's get guns."

The negroes moved away and took a stand about three blocks away.

The white mob then moved away from the court house and it was a brush between skirmishers in an alley that precipitated the general shooting.

The two forces consolidated soon afterwards and the negroes were driven through the business sections. They took up a stand across the Frisco railroad tracks, about a 1,000 strong and a battle took place when the **white** rioters lined up behind buildings on the other side of the railroad tracks.

Finally fires were started by the whites and the negroes dislodged.

TIGER'S GRANDSON WINS DANCING CHAMPIONSHIP

Georges Clemenceau, grandson of the former French premier, is the amateur champion dancer of the **world.** This title was conferred upon him following a two weeks' competition conducted by a French theatrical newspaper.

M. Clemenceau got most of his points on fox trotting. There were scores of other contestants and they protested loudly when the decision was announced. Some of them claimed that favoritism had been shown and threatened to "beat up" the judges.

LEAGUE ALSO MOVES WORLD DISARMAMENT

European Powers Evidently Influenced by American Demand for Limit on Armament of Nations.

Two distinct movements for world disarmament are under way.

One movement is backed by President Harding of the United States; the other by the League of Nations. Not being a member of the league, the United States has no part in the disarmament activities of that international organization.

The measure introduced in the United States senate by Senator Borah, empowering President Harding to invite Great Britain and Japan to enter into direct disarmament negotiations has had some influence upon the members of the league of nations who are active in behalf of a reduction of the world's war machinery. The commission of the league of nations which was to have met in Geneva on June 20 to consider disarmament proposals has announced it will not meet until July. In the meantime the course of President Harding's efforts will be watched closely.

Feeler Sent Out.

Great Britain, Italy, France and Japan are pledged by their membership in the league to assist the disarmament labors of the armaments commission. At the same time it was pointed out here that these powers could show their consistency and good faith by giving ear to the overtures for general disarmament discussions aside from those of the league.

President Harding's efforts have not yet reached the diplomatic stage, but advices from Washington say that the President is hopeful that his "sounding" of the European chancelleries will lead later to diplomatic exchanges as the preliminary to an actual conference.

It is estimated that even partial disarmament would save the five world powers—Great Britain, America, France, Italy and Japan—nearly $3,000,000,000 in a year. This is based upon the hypothesis that the powers agreed to curtail naval construction, reduce armies to a certain limit and cut down the production of guns, small arms and munitions.

With the exception of Germany, which was disarmed by the treaty of Versailles, practically all of the European powers are maintaining large armies. France had nearly a million men under arms in May. Poland is maintaining an army of about 600,000 men. Italy has approximately 300,000 men under arms and even impoverished Greece, which is at war against the Turkish Nationalists, has an army of a quarter of a million men.

It is more than likely that disarmament will be one of the questions discussed at the British imperial conference in London a fortnight hence. On account of the tax burden left by the war the premiers of the British overseas dominions are keenly interested in the armaments issue.

Why Not?

KING BORIS OF BULGARIA WILL VISIT UNITED STATES

Premier Stambuliwsky of Bulgaria, declared recently that King Boris would visit the United States during the coming autumn, and that he would accompany Boris on the journey.

UNEMPLOYMENT REPORTED DECLINING IN FRANCE

Unemployment in France is not as serious as in many other European countries. There are at present about 180,000 unemployed and only 72,000 of these are receiving out-of-work pay. Reports received in Paris from all the important industrial districts show that industry is gradually recovering from the effects of the war. The cost of materials having now considerably decreased building is to be actively pushed along and particularly the building of living quarters so as to ease, if possible, the shortage of houses both in Paris and in the provinces. A resumption in the motor building industry is also reported as well as in the shoemaking business where the retail prices of shoes show a slight decrease.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ALLIED powers are dissatisfied with the lightness of the sentences which are being imposed upon German officers in the war criminals trials at Leipzig, Germany. Conversations are being exchanged with the view to the possible reopening of the whole question of war criminals.

Nomination of Jacob Gould Schurman of New York to be minister to China has been confirmed by the senate.

A terrible massacre of Christians, mostly Greeks, recently took place at Samsun and Trebizond, in Turkey. The streets of the two towns were said to be strewn with Greek corpses.

It has been learned that President Harding has tendered the chairmanship of the United States shipping board to A. D. Lasker of Chicago, a widely known advertising and business man.

Salzbury City, in Austria, in the referendum on the question of fusion with Germany voted 20,135 in favor and 225 against the proposition.

Little American flags and poppy dotted wreaths on Memorial day marked the grave of every one of the more than 40,000 American soldier dead in France and the few hundreds scattered throughout the European continent.

Between 400 and 500 persons, farmers and their families, escaped to safety as the result of warning given when a dike near Woodland, Wash., protecting a reclaimed farm area of 12,000 acres, broke under pressure of flood waters from the Columbia river recently.

From 50 to 60 persons were injured recently when a Pennsylvania freight train crashed into the Dixie Flyer, a fast Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern traction car carrying a trailer, at a track intersection at Edinburg, Ind.

Appointment of Lord Byng of Vimy as governor general of Canada in succession to the Duke of Devonshire has been officially announced.

Congressman Simeon D. Fess, who is frequently mentioned as a possible candidate for senator in Ohio next year, is unable to make up his mind to take the plunge.

INCREASE in the capitalization of farm loan banks from $6,000,000 to $50,000,000 has been voted by the senate. The amendment was an emergency measure requested by the secretary of the treasury to relieve financial distress in the agricultural industry.

William Jennings Bryan has decided to transfer his home permanently to Miami, Fla., he announced in New York last week. He said that the decision was prompted by consideration for Mrs. Bryan's health.

The Lehigh Valley Coal Co. of Pennsylvania has announced an increase of 10 cents a ton in the price of anthracite coal of all sizes except buckwheat, rice and barley.

Polish insurgents attacking German defense organizations in Annaberg, Silesia, retreated northeastward after being defeated.

Deadlock which has existed in the building trades industry in Cleveland since May 1, when between 10,000 and 25,000 mechanics went on strike, has been broken. An agreement to arbitrate was reached after 15 hours of practical continuous negotiations.

A British legion of war veterans is to be formed in Great Britain similar to the American Legion in this country.

Senator Watson, Democrat, of Georgia, has introduced a bill making federal bonds legal tender.

Hearings on the Ford-Newberry election contest have begun before the senate sub-committee on elections.

Advisability of abandoning official reprisals in Ireland will be discussed immediately by Sir Hamar Greenwood, chief secretary for Ireland, the British commander-in-chief in Ireland.

Plans for a voluntary agreement between the railroads to establish seasonal rates on coal to relieve congestion and consequent high prices during the winter months, are being worked out by Secretary Hoover with the carriers.

Porter peace resolution, for termination of the state of war between the United States and Germany and Austro-Hungary, as approved by Republican members of the foreign affairs committee, has been introduced in the house.

QUESTION as to whether the United States ought to pay the reparation commission for the 300,000 tons of German shipping seized at the outbreak of the war is likely to come up in the near future in connection with the settlement with Germany for all payments in kind she has made to the allies.

Constitutionality of the Longworth resolution which would make effective all rates in the general tariff bill immediately upon introduction of the measure in the house has been challenged by Representative Young of North Dakota, the only Republican member of the house ways and means committee to oppose it.

War department officials are investigating the circumstances of the explosion at the Aberdeen, Md., army proving grounds when an aerial bomb caused the death of five men and the serious injury of 10 others.

The inter-allied high commission in Upper Silesia has agreed on a disarmament plan, but the Germans are insisting the Polish insurgents be disarmed first. According to the plans the French plebiscite troops will disarm the German volunteers, while the Poles will be disarmed by the British and Italian troops.

The high court in session in Leipzig, Germany, trying Germans charged with offenses committed during the war, sentenced Sergeant Neumann, accused of ill-treating British prisoners, to six months' imprisonment.

Eleven Ohioans were among the graduates of the naval academy at Annapolis last week who were presented with diplomas by President Harding.

Question of abrogating more than a score of commercial treaties as provided in the merchant marine act, has been taken up by the administration officials.

Problem of relieving the industrial situation both at home and in Europe was discussed at length by President Harding and his cabinet last week.

New York's clothing strike, which has involved approximately 65,000 men and women workers since last December, has been settled on a basis of 15 per cent wage reduction.

SOVIET POWER EXTENDED BY NEW ENTENTE

Russian Government Draws States of East and Near East Together Into Formidable Alliance.

A new entente, headed by soviet Russia, is being created in the east and near east and when it is completed it will form a powerful military and political organization stretching from the Arctic ocean to the Arabian sea and occupying about half of Asia.

Treaties of alliance have already been negotiated among the following countries: Soviet Russia, Nationalist Turkey, Persia, Khiva, Bokhara, Georgia, Armenia and Azerbaijan.

Some of these countries (all are now under republican form of government), are newly created and their names are unfamiliar to European and American ears. Khiva, Bokhara, Georgia and part of Azerbaijan formerly were contained in the old Russian empire as it existed before the war. Nationalist Turkey includes most of Anatola, the "Prussia of the old Ottoman empire."

Soviet Extends Sway.

Soviet Russia has made powerful efforts to form an alliance with Afghanistan, but the result is not known. Under the commercial treaty between Great Britain and soviet Russia, signed on March 16, the Russian soviet government pledged itself to "refrain from any attempt by military or diplomatic or any other form of action or propaganda to encourage any of the peoples of Asia in any form of hostile action against British interests or the British empire, especially in India and the independent states of Afghanistan."

This new entente will have a powerful influence in the future, not only upon Asia but Europe as well, and its destinies will be guided by Moscow. Even if Lenine goes no further in Europe than he has gone at present, the continental powers must reckon with soviet Russia in the future.

Aside from the Eastern and Near Eastern entente, Russian influence in all the new states formed on the Baltic, and Finland, which has entered into a treaty of peace with Moscow, Soviet Russia is now at peace with Poland but is an ally of Lithuania, and Lithuania is complaining of bad treatment from Poland. It is not regarded as likely that Russia and Germany will go farther than negotiating a commercial treaty, although it is unquestioned that they might have formed a close alliance if Poland had been crushed by Russia in the war of 1920.

A New Group.

The old triple alliance in Europe is dead, but the new accord of which Russia is the center takes its place. There are now three groups of powers:

The Anglo-French combination with Belgium and Italy as allies;

The "little entente" a new alliance of Czecho-Slovakia, Jugo Slovia and Roumania.

The new eastern and near eastern accord.

Germany, who formerly was allied in the war with the old Austro-Hungarian empire, Bulgaria and Turkey, is now isolated. She is neither a member of any treaty combination nor the league of nations. Some European statesmen hold that it will depend upon the United States as to whether the old balance of power idea shall prevail in Europe. If America enters the league of nations or forms a new league of nations the balance of power system will be dead.

In addition to the international combinations, France has treaties of military alliance with Poland and Belgium.

CRUISE TO EUROPEAN PORTS PLANNED BY NAVY

A cruise to European waters by the Atlantic fleet this Summer is under consideration at the navy department, it is learned. The schedule of employment for the fleet for the Summer as submitted to the department by Admiral H. B. Wilson, commander-in-chief, calls for a visit to two European ports in August. The project has not yet been formally approved by Secretary Denby.

The tentative plan calls for the fleet's departure from New York August 1. Twelve days would be spent at sea in tactical maneuvers and exercises and the first port would be visited August 12. Half of the fleet would visit one port, probably in France, and the other a port in Great Britain. No decision has been made as to the cities to be visited.

Returning the plan calls for leaving European waters August 22 and arriving at New York September 3. Only battleships, destroyers and fuel and supply vessels are expected to make the trip.

COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

But could the girl serve him, even if she desired to do so? He realized the seriousness of his position; his helplessness without some outside aid. He had been a blind fool to venture into this den alone; and even a blinder fool to claim friendship with Hanley. The morning would find him completely exposed, and he had little doubt what form of vengeance would assume at the hands of these men. Mercy was plainly no part of their code, and there was no plea he could advance which would have any weight with them. He was like a condemned man in his cell waiting helplessly for the certain hour of execution. Worse than that even; for his fate must inevitably seal also the fate of his wife. Her only chance of rescue lay in his efforts, and he was helpless. Shelby cursed his stupidity, pacing the floor from wall to wall, but it all ended with him upon his knees, with his face buried in his hands. There was not a thing he could do; yet he tried again and again desperately, testing the puncheons of the floor, block by block, digging at the dried mud between the logs of the wall; endeavoring to gain some leverage upon the hinges of the door, and tugging once again furiously at those wooden stakes protecting the narrow window. His fingers bled from the frantic effort to thus loosen something, to yield him an opportunity to really exert his strength. These efforts were utterly useless; there was not a spot of weakness to be discovered. If the place had been originally constructed as a prison, it could not have been more securely built. Mentally and physically exhausted, he flung himself on the floor, and lay there, quivering from head to foot, with nerves completely shattered.

The silence became ghastly; any sound would have been a relief. There was no one moving about even in that other room, and the door between fitted too closely for him to perceive any gleam of light. He listened intently, holding his breath, but his head sank back once more in dejection. Why in God's name hadn't he fought it out like a man? Why had he ever permitted himself to be thus caught like a trapped rat? With gun in hand he was not afraid of Indian Joe Laud, or that grinning Mexican with him; and yet he had let them play with him, strip him of his weapons, and throw him into this hole. The frenzy of disgust he felt caused him to sit up and stare once more at the single star shining through the window. What was that? a shadow? Surely something out yonder moved!

Silently, cautiously he stepped on the stool, and looked out between the bars, his heart beating like a drum. Perhaps it was a bird, a wisp of cloud sweeping by, the flutter of some near-by shrubbery. At first he saw nothing, the blood seeming to stand still as he gazed—then the fingers of a hand grasped one of the wooden bars, and a face rose slowly just in front of his own. In the darkness he could not tell who this was, and leaned back so as not to be seen by the one peering in. A whisper revealed the identity of his visitor.

"Senor, come quietly to the window; do not speak loud."

"Pancha, you! You would talk with me then?"

"I must know some things, senor; I must be sure," she said fiercely. "You tell me tonight the truth, senor; you not lie to me."

"Not a single word," he assured her eagerly, his heart beginning to beat with a new hope, his face advanced until only the bars divided them. He could perceive now the outline of the girl's features, and touched the fingers clinging to the wooden stakes. "I trusted you."

"Because I was a woman?"

"Yes, and because I thought you could be trusted."

"You are Senor Shelby?"

"Yes."

"And she, this woman, is your wife?"

"Yes."

"She is pretty woman, verra pretty; you not married long?"

"No, only a few days; we had just come to the ranch when she was taken away."

"But, senor, why she go away if she be just married like you say? Why she leave you, an' run off with Senor Macklin? She love heem better than you?"

"Love him! She did not run off. He stole her, he and four Indians, after leaving me for dead."

"He not tell eet to me like that; he say she want to marry heem, an' not you. That he took her to save from you; that she would not let heem leave her. Then you fight, an' so get keeled."

Shelby laughed softly.

"So that was Macklin's story, was it? Well, it is not exactly true. I ain't saying she's in love with me, or nothin' like that, but she sure don't hanker none after that chap. I'll tell yer why he took her—cause she's got a bunch o' money comin' her way down East that Macklin would like to get his hands on."

"He marry her?"

"That's his game; no doubt, if it works. If not, he'll evolve some other. I don't think he gives a cuss how it's done, so he gets it—he, and his precious father."

"Hees father?"

"Sure; the old man is back of the whole scheme. Macklin's real name, I am told, is Churchill, and that was the name of Olga's mother."

She stared at him, with lips parted.

"Maybe I see it more clear now," she exclaimed. "He not love her then; he just want her money, bah! I care not how he get that, if he not get her. You take her away, Senor Shelby, where he never see her again?"

"Of course."

"An' you keep her married to you?"

"I'll do the best I can. What do you mean, Pancha? Can you get us out of here?"

"Si, senor; I know the way that others do not. I get you out, but," passionately, "eet is not to save you. I belong here—see; with Juan, my brother. I am born outlaw, yet she must go! That I resolve. If she stay here I keel her. But 'tis easier to have her married to you, an' safe."

"You love Macklin?"

"Si, senor," proudly, "why not? He say he love me; yet she come. Madre de Dios! I hate her! She take my love! She! Eet shall not be. You swear, senor, that she go with you, an' never come back any more?"

"Yes, Pancha, I swear that. Once we are away she shall never come back," he answered soberly, impressed by the violence of her passion, "yet how is that to be done?"

She glanced apprehensively behind, still clinging to her perch, lowering her voice again into its former cautious whisper.

"Listen, senor, I tell you. Eet is late now, for I wait before I come, an' think eet all out, so I know what to say. Indian Joe, he bad man, verra bad man, an' I much afraid. But now he sleep in there; I creep past while he breathe, an' not wake heem. 'Tis because he drank. Juan, my brother, go up to the cove to find Senor Hanley, an' he not be back teel morning. Tonight eet must be done, an' so they will not know I helped. Is eet so?"

"Yes; I understand; yer have opportunity tonight; but I must get away so no one shall suspect yer had any hand in it."

"That is eet," eagerly. "Indian Joe, he keel me if he found out; maybe my brother, too. I see heem keel men, quick, like that. Then he laugh. So I think; he look in here, but not to search, so he not sure what might be. Perhaps there was a knife under the bed, or dropped somewhere what you found—see? Maybe you had eet hid in your boot—how he know that?"

"Yes, but I haven't, Pancha."

"So I know; but I breeng one—see," and she pressed the handle into his hand. "How he know how you get eet? Eet is strong, sharp, so you cut these bars, an' when morning come you are not here. Who knows how eet happen, senor? I am also asleep, an' you are gone; 'tis the mercy of God."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Cave in the Bluff.

Shelby caught his breath to her expressive gestures, his fingers gripping the knife.

"I doubt if I can get through that hole," he said mournfully, "after the bars are cut. I'm pretty big."

"But you must, senor; there is no other way," she insisted impatiently. "The blade is strong, sharp; eet will dig out the log, but do not be long. See—there is a tree yonder; I will wait you there, an' show where you must go, so there be no trail. You come to me quick, but be still like death. Madre de Dios! 'tis the only way."

She was gone before he could protest again, vanishing into the black night so swiftly and silently he could only stare out helplessly through the bars. Yet she had left hope and determination behind. Whatever her purpose in this rescue might be, she was in earnest in her efforts; he must trust the girl, and do his part. With teeth set he began the work, finding the steel blade effective against the tough hickory. It was no light job at that, but he plied the knife desperately, possessing some skill and unusual strength of wrist and fingers. The stakes gave way one after the other, but he was not satisfied until he enlarged the opening somewhat by removing all bark from the logs, and prying loose the box frame. This required all of half an hour to accomplish, yet left an aperture through which he believed he might force his body. At that he found no room to spare; but, by venturing it head first, screwing his shoulders through one at a time, and drawing in his breath tightly, he managed to scrape painfully out of the hole, clawing at the rough outside bark for purchase, and finally coming down face first onto the solid earth. At that he made little noise, but his flesh smarted, and for a moment he rested where he fell, confused and panting for breath. The night was so black there in the shadow of the great hills, he could scarcely determine directions, yet the girl had pointed toward the right, and, as soon as he could attain his feet, he advanced cautiously that way, with hands held out before him. The path was rocky and uneven, probably leaving little trace of his passage. She touched him before he was even aware of her near presence, and then she was but the dimmest outline, her face indistinguishable through the gloom.

"You startled me; I saw nothing of you."

"Speak low, senor," she whispered briefly. "Come with me this way."

He permitted her to lead him forward over ground sloping upward, but before they had thus advanced fifty yards, Shelby stopped, determined to question her purpose.

"Where are you taking me? To Olga?"

"No, senor; not now. I must leave you in safety first. Later I bring her to you. Why you ask? You not trust me?"

"Yes, I trust you, Pancha; but isn't it better that I understand the plan? Then we can work together."

She drew in a quick breath impatiently, her fingers clutching at his sleeve.

"Dios! this is not time to stand and talk, senor," she burst forth, "yet listen, if not do otherwise. There is no time left tonight in which to escape. I must be back in the house before Indian Joe wakes, or my brother returns. All I can hope to do is hide you where you not be found. Then we must plan what is best to do."

"You know where she is?"

"Si, senor; I know; yet eet will not be easy to get her away. She is not left unwatched, and nothing can be done tonight. I must watch and wait. Eet will only be safe when Senor Macklin and my brother are both away."

"You mean that I am to hide out yonder somewhere until you are ready?" he questioned. "Is that the scheme?"

"There is no other thing possible. Even that may fail. Senor, do not be a fool," she urged earnestly. "I know the danger of all this; you not realize even yet what eet means to be a prisoner in Wolves' Hole. These men keel; it is their only law. I risk my life to do this, and there is but one chance of success. Alone, unaided, you can never get out of here—never. Why, you ask? Because, senor, every pass is under guard; they are never left open."

"Then how are we to go?"

"Along a path known only to myself and one other, senor. A young Indian found eet by accident and confided his secret to me! He come, and went that way for a year, but no one else know. Once he took me half way to top; eet is rough, yet can be followed. Now you see I am right."

"I have no choice; I owe you my life already."

"Then do as I say, senor. I will leave you where you can never be found. I have food here in this sack. You must wait there hidden until I come. Eet may be a day, two days, three days; that make no difference. You have my pledge that I will bring her. I do not lie. Then you will do this, as I say?"

"Yes, Pancha."

"Gracias! eet will be at night when we come, and you will have to climb those rocks in the dark.

"You will need stout hearts for that trip; but eet is better to risk than stay here an' die, senor. Now I tell you—Indian Joe will believe that you found that knife, and cut your way out alone; he will try to follow, an' he is like wolf on trail. He will not believe you can get away; my brother is a great tracker, an' they think eet easy to run you down. Me fool them, senor."

"But how? they will surely see your footprints."

"Mine!" she laughed softly. "Not to ever know them, senor—see; eet is man's boots I wear, and scarcely have stepped off solid rock. Now we go to the stream yonder, and then wade up through the water. There will be no trail. Let us not wait, senor."

The man followed without a word, touching her with one hand in guidance. He was plainsman enough to understand, and she moved on through the darkness as though she knew every inch of the way. They were upon a crest of solid rock, worn smooth by the ages, and so advanced unchecked for a hundred feet, until the ridge suddenly terminated at the bank of a narrow stream. A single step, and both were standing in the water, and she grasped his hand.

"Eet is swift, but not deep," she said confidently. "I have waded eet many a time. We must hurry."

He took the bag of provisions and swung it across one shoulder and together they began plowing their way through the downward rush of water. It was tiresome, but they plunged steadily forward, finding the bottom firm. Shelby did not know how far they advanced, nor could he tell, in the darkness, the exact nature of their surroundings. His impression was that they were penetrating a narrow side ravine, between great overshadowing masses of outcropping stone, which intensified the gloom. Every step took them higher above the floor of the Hole, and, at times, the stream became a veritable torrent, against which they scarcely could make progress. The girl kept close to the rocks on the right, and struggled forward bravely, never loosening her grasp on his hand. Meeting as he must the stronger sweep of the current, Shelby felt the strain, and was glad when she finally came to a halt.

"Eet's here," she said, "a few steps more, and I leave you. The greatest danger is my not getting back in time."

There was an opening in the solid rock of the wall, a mere crevice, so concealed by tangled shrubbery as to be invisible even in daylight. How she had recognized the spot in that darkness was a mystery, through the sense of feeling probably, for her hands instantly parted the interlaced branches, and she crept through them with Shelby, on his hands and knees, close behind. They emerged into a gulch, as though some giant axe of the gods had cleaved the very face of the cliff, a gulch dry, scarcely four feet in width, rock walled on either side, and almost a tunnel because of stunted growth, where dwarf oaks had found some lodgment in cracks and crevices. The floor rose sharply, occasionally in steep incline. Pancha stopped, breathing heavily from the exertion of the climb.

"You go on alone from here, senor," she instructed, the words panting between her lips. "There is nothing to do but follow the gulch. A hundred yards and there is an opening at the right, a small cave. You will feel eet with your hand. You need have no fear to enter, and no one can find you there. That is where you will wait until I come."

Shelby tried in vain to distinguish her outlines; he could only be sure of her presence by the voice.

"Do not use any fire," she went on warningly, "or show yourself by daylight. They will seek you, and watch these cliffs. Eet may be several days before I will dare act; you must be patient. When we come I will bring arms, but I didn't dare touch any tonight."

"You will not tell me where my wife is being held?"

"What good, senor! You could aid her not at all. There is no great harm coming to her yet, Sacrista! why you worry about her? I bring her with me; did I not promise?"

Shelby reached out blindly and found her hand. She did not seem to care, or make any effort to release his grasp.

"Yes, I trust you Pancha," he said warmly, "and will do just what you say. But—but, don't you understand? if I knew where she was I would feel better."

She laughed almost scornfully.

"Bah! what the difference, senor? You not know if I told you. But 'tis not far away; perhaps by daylight you might see eet from up there; a log house all alone under the bluff. Yet you lie hid, senor, and trust all to me."

"I have promised that."

"Good, senor; I will go."

She drew her hand away, and he knew she was gone, although no movement of her figure could be distinguished. Yet he could hear the shuffling of those heavy boots she wore as she made passage downward, groping through the darkness. Soon even that sound ceased, and the dead stillness of the night closed in about him. He could not remain there inactive; he must continue to clamber up the rocks until he came to the cave. He would trust her, and be true to his own word; there was no other course left him. Shelby swung the bag of provisions again to his shoulder, and began feeling his way blindly forward. He had retained the knife, with which he had effected escape from the cabin, and, although the point of the blade had been broken, he did not feel entirely unarmed. There was no possibility for him to lose the way, the unbroken walls shutting him tightly in, so that even the star-decked sky was invisible, while the path he must follow led, almost dizzily upward. It was boulder-strewn, and he fell twice, yet toiled steadily on, never permitting his hand to leave the guidance of the wall to the right, and carefully testing the placing of each foot in fear of some pitfall. He could neither judge time nor distance, yet it was long before light came into the sky, when he finally clambered over a rock barrier across the path, and came upon a shelf of stone, the left wall of this strange cavern abruptly disappearing. Fearful of what precipice might yawn there, as soon as he again attained his feet, Shelby flattened himself against the one rock front remaining, scarcely daring to venture forward more than an inch or so at a time. A few feet brought him to the cave's mouth, a mere hole, scarcely wide or high enough to receive his body. He explored the black interior to the length of his arms, finding it larger within than at the entrance. She had insisted there was no danger, and the silence seemed to prove the place contained no inhabitant. Doubtless the open shelf of rock would be exposed to view from the valley below with the first flush of day. To avoid discovery he must creep in out of sight.

This was accomplished without difficulty, the floor being fairly level, and the roof rising so that he could almost stand erect. Shelby explored every inch of the space, knife in hand, and not entirely satisfied until the task was completed. It was only a box of a place, less than fifteen feet long, and perhaps half as wide, narrowing at the top, as though in some great cataclysm of past ages two masses of rock had been hurled together, leaving this little jog between. It was hot in there, and Shelby, dragging after him the bag of provisions, removed his coat. A few moments later he rolled it in the form of a pillow, and lay down, staring up at the black vault.

He could think now, recall all that had occurred so swiftly, and weave this and that together. He had acted recklessly; there was no doubt of that. No one but a blind fool would have ever ventured alone into this place to free a prisoner. He ought to have known what the Wolves' Hole was; he had had its story told him often enough, and he was fully acquainted with the desperate character of those border outcasts who consorted there. He should have ridden to Ponca, and called upon his friends for help; perhaps he might even have been able to obtain the services of a troop of cavalrymen from the fort down below—the major knew him and would believe his story. Why hadn't he done this? Why had he been so rash, and bull-headed? The answer flashed into his mind, as though some voice had spoken—Good God! it was the love of Olga Carlyn! He knew it instantly; made no further effort to deceive himself. Lying there in that black silence, staring blindly upward, he saw the woman again as plainly as though in the flesh, saw her, and knew that he loved her. Her eyes smiled at him, with such wistfulness in their depths; there was nothing sullen about her expression any longer; she was all woman, and—he loved her.

He covered his eyes with an arm, and rolled over. God! wasn't there anything he could do but wait? He felt wild to act; to accomplish something; to strike some definite blow in her behalf. His wife! She was his wife—Olga Carlyn! It meant much to him now. How deathly still it was; how terribly dark. He felt hot and stifled there in the cave, yet did not move, or change his position, and so he finally fell asleep.

To Be Continued.

Islanders are said to live longer than persons living on the mainland

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When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JUNE 9, 1921.

Our notion of a sensible prayer would be: Lord, grant us only that which is good for us, no matter what the neighbors have.

Something's got to come along and scare the horses. Motor vehicles can't do it any more.

Jails are forever yawning for men who get by some way.

Lima Beane thinks the torch of liberty will increase insurance rates in Ireland.

Sometimes a graceful lie does less harm than a clumsy truth.

Mr. Bryan is trying to inspire his party to live in hopes and if he succeeds the country will live in fear. Not a happy outlook.

A double chin looks rather cute when it is just starting on its career.

Somebody hit the nail on the head when he rechristened it selfish determination.

As a rule a woman doesn't make a fool of a man. She simply looks on and encourages his processes with an affirmative smile.

Neighbor women expect to see the new widower flirt on his way back from the cemetery.

"Washington V. Vanderlip sends news from Russia that the soviet government is the strongest in Europe." It is. They can smell it in Washington, D. C.

We don't understand the law of gravity, but we know enough to jump from under a falling brick if we see it in time.

Love of money, the root of all evil, does some good. It inspires some men to work who, without it, wouldn't do a lick.

Under prohibition decorated noses are reduced to a minimum.

All history, fiction, and even the newspapers, would make strange reading if human nature were to change radically over night. Man alive wouldn't be able to recognize himself.

No man in congress can represent all his constituents faithfully. Some of them want him to be wise and others expect him to make a fool of himself.

Circumspect war millionaires will not make themselves conspicuous until the people have forgotten some of the sacrifices they made while the millionaires were making money.

One of the bitter features of a government like ours is that windjamming is a political necessity.

Life is short, and pathetically so, because so few men live long enough to learn that many of their pet theories won't work out in practice.

American boys didn't win the World war singlehanded. But after they got into the conflict the Hindenburg line was soon succeeded by the dotted line.

Man's religion is a question of conscience; his politics a matter of confidence.

Immigrants have one bad habit: Before they get the travel stains washed off they begin to expatiate in their own tongue just how this country ought to be run, if at all.

Children are sometimes burdened with the thought that they are a long time young. Later they become aware of the great ailment of being a short time old.

Agitators shoot off their mouths; their dupes attach the fuse to the bombs.

A University of Michigan professor announces that warts are contagious. It is the same as saying: "Have a wart on me."

The fellow who is looking for suckers is always optimistic.

When fortune comes to the man who has been in hard luck all his life it looks too good to be true.

Guardians of the New Roads

The American Society of Mechanical Engineers has undertaken a fine piece of work. It is that of guarding the expenditure of a billion dollars of public money upon the highways against "waste, inefficiency and jobbery."

At a time when small local divisions, states and the federal government are laying out great sums upon road-building it is only natural that many citizens, wholly unacquainted with the art, should strive to get a share of the appropriations. There are fly-by-night contracting firms bidding upon good roads as, in another day, there were suddenly created construction companies which went after the business of street paving—corporations with political forces in the background. The condition invites waste. It makes inefficiency inevitable unless there is strict guardianship over construction. Jobbery is graft, and graft comes siddling in wherever there is a combination of public money to be spent and conscienceless officers.

Recently it has developed in a section of the south that road construction was laid out simply for the purpose of obtaining a division of the federal road aid sums. The local authorities had no intention of carrying out their part of the program as required under the law and depended upon crooked government agents to see that they got away with it.

The American Society of Mechanical Engineers doubtless reads it as its duty to keep a jealous watch over the professional honor of the craft. It is well that it looks at the matter in this way. For if the billion dollars are wasted, if the expenditure proves to be tinged and stained with graft, the resulting public indignation will react upon the engineers. The people are putting an enormous amount of faith in the expertness and honesty of these men. They will be swift to punish if they are betrayed.

The Success of Lenine

John Spargo, by far the most impressive figure among American exponents of Socialism, has described the Bolshevik misrule of Russia as "the greatest failure in the world."

A recent news dispatch from Riga, which would have amazed all the world a few years ago, but seems no longer amazing, makes one doubt that the Belshevik leaders have failed in what they set out to do.

Captain Emmett Kilpatrick, American Red Cross worker, has been sent to a dungeon in Tcheka prison, under a sentence of 20 years. He was charged with aiding wounded men in General Wrangle's army.

This is a triumph of despotism which outshines all the tyranic acts of recent czars.

Even Nicholas the First would have hesitated before imprisoning an American on any such charge. Even Alexander the Third would not have dared to affront the civilized world by outrage on a Red Cross worker of any nationality. Even savage kings in remote wildernesses have come to respect the sacredness of persons of medcial aides and Red Cross agents.

But the Bolshevik government has shown no respect to any other government, except that of its fallen ally, the unlamented Kaiser Wilhelm. The whole aim of Lenine has been to establish an utterly irresponsible despotism over a people long beaten into cowardice by the knouts of a hundred czars. Lenine's ideal has been a Russia in which there would be no liberty, no civilization, nothing but the exploiting of vast populations to fatten the Bolshevist gang. Today we see that he has been able to do something which none of the Romanoffs had the might to accomplish. This is not a failure. It is a despotic success.

Of course, from the standpoint of Spargo Socialism, Bolshevism is indeed a failure. But the failure was not in Lenine. The failure was in those who imagined that the Bolshevik adventurers ever planned anything but a despotism.

The Bolshevist troops overthrew the legitimate government of Kerensky by more military force. The Bolshevik government took its stand definitely against all human liberty and against all civilization by the infamous "treaty" with Germany at Brest-Litovsk. Those things established its character. By its character we should judge whether it has failed or not.

Of course the unhappy Russian people, who may have had some hopes of liberty by all this talk of liberty, have failed. Sentimental men and sentimental women in other countries, who never heard of Russia until they saw the word in pseudo-progressive periodicals, have been told that the Bolshevik bosses were really holy bosses—and these sentimental men and women have failed.

But, as a military despotism, as the Russian imitation of the Hohenzollernism of Frederick the Great, as a plot and a plan to ruin a great nation on the threshold of liberty, the Bolshevist adventure is a success. A triumph temporary and fleeting, but a triumph.

The One Contented People

By reason of priority, the Igorrotes hold the copyright on a special form of self-determination.

The Igorrotes are a tribe in the Philippines which used to have a very hard name. They went in for head-hunting and other unpleasant practices such as peppering enemies with poisoned thorns shot from a blow-pipe, butchering the shipwrecked and—as it was said of Sherman—using fire carelessly during their raids. In the old Spanish days the season for shooting Igorrotes was open all the year round. The Filipinos feared them as they did the devil and warned the Americans, upon their coming to the islands, that penetration into the Igorrotes' lands was the synonym for suicide.

The curiosity of the Americans was stronger than their caution. They went up into the hills and studied the Igorrotes at first hand. They found them simple children, a people prone to laughter, eager for sports, hospitable and even inclined to take to schooling. The conquest of the Igorrotes is one of the notable achievements of our occupation of the islands. Gently, the dusky folk were persuaded to give up chopping off heads and waylaying traders and potting prospectors and making the Filipinos hard to catch. Perhaps you wonder how it was done. Well, the introduction of baseball had something to do with it.

The Igorrotes had heard rumors of American retirement. They were disturbed and not cheered. They sent a delegation down to see Leonard Wood and begged him to use his good office to persuade Uncle Sam to stay in the islands. It is a form of self-determination wholly novel. But we question if the patent will be infringed upon. For if there is any idea stouter now in the world than any other it is that every people is endowed by heaven with the capacity for self-government and holding its own with its neighbors.

After Lloyd George

The trouble with the looming government by labor in England is that it will mean government not by and for all the laboring people, but by and for the labor unions.

Class government is an institution in England. It always has been. But for a century the class politicians have had to modify their class loyalty to loyalties required of the nation. To a degree they have been independent. Their funds were supplied either by themselves or by their parties made up of various classes. The laborites who have gone to parliament have been maintained mostly by their unions. Their responsibility has, therefore, been concentrated toward the unions. A government with a majority of labor members will be maintained mostly by their unions. Their responsibility has, therefore, been concentrated toward the unions. A government with a majority of labor members will be maintained in funds by the unions, will have to be responsive toward the source of the funds and will—in short—be a labor union government.

The proportion of wage earners in the unions in England is somewhat higher than it is in this country. But the English non-unionists are as numerous as the unionists. There is probably more bitterness toward them on the part of the unionists than there is toward the leisure classes, the capitalists and the nobility. It cannot be expected that the new government, just a little way around the corner, will be very considerate of the lot or the feelings of the non-unionists. It is likely to "ride" these outsiders as roughly as, in labor propaganda, it is proposed to treat the capitalists. Proletariat government, as the example of Russia shows, is not distinguished for its mercies.

From the tone of the English press, we gather that the country has become convinced it is booked for class government unmodified by the usual political compromises which, for several generations, have, at least in part, provided justice for all, consideration for every citizen. What is to go down no one can guess. But it is very likely that the dust of falling institutions will be cloud-high.

TEDIOUS TOPICS

BY WALT MASON.

THERE are so many cheerful matters of which man may talk and sing, I wonder why a fellow chatters about the grim and grisly thing. I wander daily by the ocean, the wondrous ocean, vast and blue; it fills me with a high emotion, I want to talk about the view. And there are always people sitting on chairs and benches near the shore; old ladies with their endless knitting, old gents who find this life a bore. And they inhale the salty breezes, and they experience no thrills; they talk all day of their diseases, of warts and corns and liver pills. I turn to them at times, and thunder, "Forget your ringbones for a day! Admire with me this glowing wonder, this sea that rolls from far Cathay. Oh, think of distant isles of coral, of lofty palm and banyan tree! To talk of goitre is unmoral when you behold this shining sea!" They look at me with grins sarcastic, and talk again of purple pills; they speak of operations drastic they've undergone, for divers ills. I have my share of dread and diseases, they all are fatal, more or less; but when I breathe the ocean breezes forgotten is my form's distress. When Ocean, busy as a beaver, chants forth its paen, grand and rich, I cannot think of chills and fever, of gout and mumps and barber's itch.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

Next in the list of celebrations is the Fourth of July. The Fourth of July is a home-grown American product. In spite of all efforts to replace it with something alleged to be equally as good, if not better, it still stands as the nation's swift specific for imported rashes, skin disease and pimpled souls.

Detachable eyebrows for women are now sold. Hope they take better care of them than hairpins.

A woman's tears are often hard on a man's pocketbook.

ABE MARTIN

Lemmie Peters, who has been makin' batter cakes in th' show window o' th' Little Gem restaurant, has resigned t' demonstrate a liver pad in th' Square Deal Pharmacy window.

When a speaker begins by sayin' he didn't expect t' be called on, git ready for a long tortuous experience.

VARIETIES

Sandalwood comes chiefly from India.

Berbers inhabit the oases of the Sahara.

In Holland there is a cow to every inhabitant.

Metal screws have been made since 236 B. C.

Abyssinians are of mixed Semitic and Hamitic descent.

Slavery was nominally abolished in Zanzibar in 1897.

A method of typewriting by wireless has been evolved.

Nearly 150,000 women in New York state paid taxes on 1919 incomes.

Chinese tenant farmers pay their rent with the major portion of their rice crops.

Thirteen times in every four centuries the month of February has five Sundays.

The United States lost far more soldiers in the Civil war than in the World war.

If the lion had the same leaping power as a flea, it could hop more than 1,000 yards.

China has a tradition that when the rice crop fails the yield of bamboo grain is greatest.

The telephone was first exhibited at the centennial exposition at Philadelphia in 1876.

Sweet potatoes are regarded by the Chinese as too plebeian for use by any except beggars.

Sailors of the Spanish Armada carried with them on their piratical cruises dolls as mascots.

The only diamonds found in the United States are in a small field in Pike county, Arkansas.

A herd of reindeer in motion produces a sound similar to that of an approaching hailstorm.

Coal has been found valueless in the best porcelain furnaces, the fumes discoloring the ware.

Quito, the capital of Ecuador, has repeatedly suffered from earthquakes and volcanic eruptions.

Bolshevist authorities have proposed eliminating some of the 35 letters of the Russian alphabet.

A method of stilling waves in front of breakwaters by an infusion of air bubbles has been perfected.

The manufacture of paper as a human activity ranks in age second only to the manufacture of textiles.

The average height of an elephant is between nine and ten feet, but they have been known to reach 15 feet.

A register is kept of all visitors in the tower of the Woolworth building, the world's highest building.

Most Chinese pagodas are built of brick, while those of Japan, because of earthquakes, are made of wood.

One-third of the wage-earners of the United States are engaged in manufacturing and mechanical industries.

Illustrated World says that last year the United States imported 15 per cent of its toys, in contrast to 85 per cent eight years ago.

One motion picture director, in order to stage a Russian street scene, had tons of salt placed in the studio yard to lend the elusive snow "atmosphere."

A favorite delicacy of the Eskimo is a dish of good or bad eggs, mixed with angelica and crokeberries, and thrown into a sealskin bag filled with whale oil.

Among the exhibits in the royal museum in Teheran is a collection of 8,000 begging letters received by the shah of Persia when he visited England in 1873.

During recent years automobile accidents in America have resulted in approximately one-half the number of deaths caused by industrial accidents of all sorts.

What is said to be the oldest harp in the world is preserved in the Louvre museum in Paris. It was found in an Egyptian tomb and is nearly 4,000 years old.

A New York paper is responsible for the interesting estimate that the average Bostonian eats two and five-seventh times his height in baked beans every year.

Employment agents in many of the larger American cities report that lack of work has caused many girl stenographers and clerks to turn to domestic service.

There are about 336,000 Indians in this country, exclusive of Alaska, distributed among 130 reservations, of which 180,000 are full-fledged citizens of the United States.

In some Portuguese towns the street numbering of houses often includes the ground floor windows as well as the door. Thus a small house may occupy three numbers.

Japanese women can tell their husbands approach by the sound his clogs make on the sidewalk, for each piece of wood in the heel of his shoe has its peculiar timbre and pitch.

MEN WHO HAVE PRESIDED OVER GREATEST TRIBUNAL IN WORLD, U. S. SUPREME COURT

FOR 131 years the great institution that is the Supreme Court of the United States has endured. From the first Monday in February, 1790, in the city of New York, when the court was organized, down to the present day in which the late chief justice, Edward Douglas White, is mourned by the nation he served, the greatest judicial body in the world has dealt out justice to all.

A spectator at that first session of the court, in which the judges sat idle because no cases were presented and there was therefore nothing to do, would indeed have had the gift of prophecy could he have foreseen the court as it is today. For out of a modest group of men, a court without a docket or a case, of powers unknown and untried, with a jurisdiction undetermined, there has developed a tribunal the like of which the ancient world can give no model and the modern world no parallel. Then a court of no traditions today it is so august, so tremendous in the power it wields, so awe inspiring as a court of last resort whose decisions no power on earth can dispute, that lawyers who are accustomed to practice before it confess that they never appear before it without nervousness and fear; it is even a matter of record that one attorney, on his first appearance before the court, fainted from sheer fright when he confronted the solemn, black robed figures to argue his case.

Solemn they may be, these judges, and august and all powerful, but, the trappings of the court removed, and they stand out among their fellow citizens as human beings of peculiar distinction. From John Jay to the late Edward Douglas White, there have been no finer flowers produced in the public life of the nation than the chief justices of the United States Supreme Court; theirs has been a great tradition of high character than which there has been none greater.

The Brilliant John Jay.

In 131 years there have been only nine chief justices of the supreme court, if the hapless figure of John Rutledge is included, three of whom, in the persons of Jay, Rutledge and Ellsworth, had served their terms and gone from the stage in the first ten years of the court's existence. The terms of the remaining six stretch over more than a century. In the organization of the federal government President Washington asked the brilliant John Jay to choose the office he desired: his long and distinguished career during the critical years of the Revolution and after had fitted him for any post that Washington had to give. He chose the office of chief justice of the supreme court and organized the court in the city of New York the first Monday in February, 1790. The court then adjourned to meet later, because there was nothing to do. It met again and again and still there was no business. After six years of comparative idleness Chief Justice Jay resigned, to become the governor of the state of New York. The governorship of New York in the early days of the federal government was considered a greater place than that of chief justice of the highest court in the land. Not so now.

Of the man John Jay, it has been said: "It is hard to distinguish the real features of some of his contemporaries through the mist of legend. No myths have grown around John Jay. He lives in our memories a flawless statue, whoe noble lineaments have everything to gain from the clear light of history." Daniel Webster said of the first chief justice: "When the spotless ermine of the judicial robe fell on John Jay it touched nothing less spotless than itself."

Cerberus of the Treasury.

When Jay retired in 1795 President Washington appointed John Rutledge of South Carolina to succeed him. Rutledge had been one of the original associate justices when the court was organized, but had resigned in 1791 to become chief justice of his native state. As the head of the supreme court of the United States he served but a few months, for when congress met in December, 1795, the senate refused to confirm the appointment, because of his attitude toward the Jay treaty. Rutledge, already in ill health, received a blow from which he did not recover, and the dissolution of his brilliant intellect soon followed and he died within a short while afterward.

Following Rutledge came Oliver Ellsworth of Connecticut, known at the time as the "Cerberus of the Treasury," and of whom John Adams declared: "He is the firmest pillar of Washington's whole administration in the senate." As one of the first senators from Connecticut under the Constitution, he was chairman of the committee which brought in the bill to organize the judiciary of the United States, the draft of which is extant and in his own handwriting, and which passed with but little alteration. He devoted much time to the study of constitutional questions, displayed such powers of mind and acquired such an influence that Aaron Burr remarked of him, "If he should chance to spell the name of the Deity with two d's it would take the senate three weeks to expunge the superfluous letter." In his own estimation of his intellect, Oliver Ellsworth believed he was devoid of imagination; but his contemporaries summed him up: "For strength of reason, for sagacity, wisdom and good sense in the conduct of affairs, for moderation of temper and general ability, it may be doubted if New England has yet produced his superior." Appointed chief justice in March, 1796, he accepted the office with characteristic modesty and distrust of his qualifications, and "discharged its duties until 1800 with a dignity, purity and impartiality which were never subjected to suspicion."

Marshall the Greatest.

Next upon the scene came John Marshall of Virginia, greatest of the occupants of that high office of chief justice. Largely through his work the court grew from its modest beginning to its present transcendant importance. Not until his generation did great questions begin to arrive before the court; the hitherto comparatively idle court came into its own, and the foundation that Marshall laid was so broad and lasting that after his death the growth and extension of the court continued without interruption. After Ellsworth the office had been offered again to John Jay and his appointment confirmed, but Jay declined and Marshall took the oath in 1801 to continue in the office until his death in 1835.

A wealth of anecdote has survived down to the present concerning John Marshall. "His long career of public service, his extensive learning, his clear and massive intellect, his incorruptible integrity and his profound wisdom, united to the simplicity of his character and the genial kindness of his disposition and manners, had made his name a synonym of true greatness and himself a favorite with all classes of men." There is the well known story of him recited in Magruder's "John Marshall," "Judge Marshall was an early riser, and was often seen returning from market at sunrise with poultry in one hand and a basket of vegetables in the other. It is related that while in the market, on one occasion, a young man, who had recently removed to Richmond, was fretting and swearing violently because he could find no one to take home his turkey. Marshall stepped up and offered to take the turkey home for him. Arriving at the house, the young man inquired: 'What shall I pay you?'

"'Oh, nothing,' was the reply. It was on my way and no trouble.'

"As Marshal walked away, the other inquired of a bystander, 'Who is that polite old man that brought home my turkey for me?'

"'That,' was the reply, 'is Judge Marshall, chief justice of the United States.'"

It is only one of many stories of his democracy, his human kindness, his desire to be of and among people. It is related how he shed tears in a theater at an affecting bit of acting, of how he would walk shoeless about his home in Richmond so that Mrs. Marshall, who was ill, might not be disturbed.

Taney Misunderstood.

Bishop Meade of the Episcopal Church of Virginia wrote of Marshall: "I can never forget how he would prostrate his tall form before the rude low benches without back at the Cool Spring meeting house, in the midst of his children and grandchildren and his neighbors. In Richmond he always set an example to the gentlemen of the same conformity, though many of them did not follow it. He not only conformed to the ceremonies of religion, but his whole life evinced virtuous principles and affections. He was a sincere friend to religion, and a constant attendant upon its ministrations. Brought up in the Episcopal Church, he adhered to it through life, though not until a short time before his death a believer in its fundamental doctrines."

About the person of Roger Brooke Taney, who came to the chief justiceship following the death of John Marshall in 1835, there raged at the time a greater storm of criticism, and a greater difference of opinion as to his qualifications for the high office than ever arose before or since about any other man chosen to the place. But it was due to the confusing of his career as a statesman with that of his qualifications as a jurist. The rising tide of anti-slavery agitation was beginning to run his generation, and there were opinions uttered and declarations made that in later years were found to have been unwarranted. At the time of his death in 1864 his memory was assailed in a pamphlet entitled "The Unjust Judge." And the Atlantic Monthly in February, 1865, thought him "most likely, after the traitor leaders, to be held in infamous remembrance."

But time has done tardy justice to the rare character of Roger B. Taney. A native of Maryland and a slave owner, he manumitted all his slaves and provided for the aged among them while he lived. He would wait at the door of the confessional among a crowd of negroes, refusing to enter before his turn. In private life he was a model of probity and humanity, while his public course was governed by his ideas of right regardless of his interests and reputation. His model was the just and resolute man of the third ode in Horace's third book. When he entered Jackson's cabinet, to be considered by half the country a tyrant's tool, he thought he was sacrificing his ambition, which was to become chief justice of the supreme court. In the Dred Scott decision he followed his conscience, although the national conscience and the logic of the events took an opposite direction.

Few men have a less auspicious beginning in their chosen profession than did Salmon Portland Chase, who succeeded Roger B. Taney. He passed his law examinations in 1830 with difficulty, the only reason, it is said, that he was not utterly rejected was because he intended to practice in Cincinnati, where, at that time, any sort of a lawyer was supposed to be good enough. In his first argument before a federal court he broke down and could not finish. Nevertheless he made his way. Opposed to slavery, he became famous as a defender of runaway slaves. He was counsel for so many that he gained the title: "Attorney general for runaway negroes."

Looking back on these experiences in later life he said: "It seems to me, now, that I could not help working if I would, and that I was just as really called, in the course of providence, to my labors for human freedom as ever any other laborer in the great field of the world was called to his appointed work."

It is the keynote of Chief Justice Chase; his was a deeply religious nature; among his friends he was warm hearted and genial; his affections were strong. Rarely did he have any ready money because of his generosity toward his poor relations. Year after year he sent money to certain pensioners whose lot in life he raised from misery to comfort. He cared very much for the favorable opinion of other people. He liked men and women and liked to be among them; he was particularly fond of young men and had many devoted friends among them. The roots of his character were a strong sense of duty and a high standard of conduct.

His domestic life was touched with tragedy, against which the strong affection between him and his daughter Kate stood out as a compensation. He was a man probably not fully understood by his contemporaries because his career which was had in Civil war times subjected him to prejudices and animosities of war-times, but as a man he measures up with any who have held the high office of chief justice of the United States.

The Unknown Waite.

Up until the time of Morrison Remick Waite, who was named to succeed Chief Justice Chase, the occupants of that office had to a greater or less degree, all been identified with national affairs; as members of the Presidents' cabinet, or in the United States senate, or in one way or another they had acquired a reputation and experience in federal affairs that made them national figures.

When, therefore, President Grant in 1874 selected Morrison R. Waite, a man who had scarcely been heard of outside the state of Ohio, the appointment was instantly declared one of the mistakes of the Grant administration; the country received the news of the appointment with surprise and disappointment. But Ohio stood behind its adopted son and predicted that he would in every way prove worthy of the high office. His administration vindicated his supporters and confirmed the reputation he had won as a brilliant lawyer in Ohio. Other judges on the supreme bench have shown more legal erudition, but none has excelled him as a presiding officer, nor performed the functions of the chief justiceship with greater dignity or impartiality.

His professional life, as with his personal life, was without a blemish; a quiet, retiring man, studiously devoted to his profession. It was said of him that the unsullied purity of his life and his high character more, perhaps, than his great legal ability, gave weight to his decisions.

When Chief Justice Waite died in 1888 he was succeeded by Melville Weston Fuller, a lawyer from Chicago, who, beyond participating in the national Democratic conventions, had taken no part in politics. He was a lawyer of unusual ability and had built up a remarkably large practice in Chicago, to which city he had come as a young man from his home in Augusta, Me. When he was inducted into the office of chief justice he was 55 years old, the youngest man to have held it, with the exception of John Jay, who was 45 at the time he organized the court. Fuller was an orator of considerable power; was well versed in general literature and history, was familiar with three modern languages and a fine scholar in the ancient classics. He was a man of generous impulses and a most amiable disposition; his circle of friends was very large, and the recollection today of his familiar figure in Washington has not grown less, although he has been dead since 1910.

It is unnecessary to dwell upon the man who was Edward Douglass White. Appointed by President Taft in 1910 to succeed Chief Justice Fuller he has passed on to his successor, whenever he shall be named, the great traditions of the supreme court of the United States. His personality is familiar to his fellow citizens; his democracy, his modesty, his great abilities are of the stamp and pattern of the men who preceded him in the office which he dignified even as they did; he was one of them; he honored the high office and the office honored him. Such have been the chief justices of the supreme court of the United States.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

THE disarmament question developed into a three-cornered contest, with the senate for an agreement with England and Japan on navy reduction, the house favoring land as well as naval disarmament by all powers, and the President opposing any legislation.

To relieve the railroads' financial plight President Harding is considering paying at once the government debt to them, amounting to from $900,000,000 to $1,800,000,000, and giving the roads 15 years to pay their $800,000,000 debt to the government.

By 35 to 20 senate rejects amendment offered by Lenroot, Wisconsin, to cut the appropriation for battleship construction from $53,000,000 to $38,000,000.

McKellar, Tennessee. Democrat, in senate speech urges President Harding to recall Ambassador Harvey because of his recent speech.

Julius H. Barnes, former federal wheat director, opposed legislation restricting trading in grain futures. Tells senate committee on agriculture that Tichner bill would injure instead of benefit grain producers.

President discussed with cabinet administration's attitude toward the so-called "open price" association and other trade organizations which maintain practices of doubtful legality.

Representative Young, North Dakota, only Republican member of the ways and means committe wno opposed the Longworth resolution making rates of duty effective when reported to the house, writes to all house Republicans urging rejection.

Demanding a square deal for women in government sevice, Miss Ethel Smith, legislative secretary, Woman's Trade Union league, tells congressional civil service committee of existing discriminations and advocates Sterling-Iehlbach reclassification bill.

Farm organizations have started a movement to amend the meat packer control bill as passed by the house.

Representative Little's resolution authorizing the President to limit imports while tariff revision is in progress is opposed by Chairman Fordney.

Representative Keller of Minnesota introduced four bills revising tax laws. One imposes a 1 per cent tax on land values above $10,000, another imposes heavy inheritance taxes, while others eliminate most of the present corporation and miscellaneous taxes and revise income taxes.

An amendment to the federal reserve act to provide specifically that the federal reserve board shall not have authority to curtail credit of any class of agriculture or industry was under consideration by the house committee on banking and currency.

A board of army officers, after examining the wreckage of the Curtiss Eagle army plane, which collapsed Saturday near Indian Head, Md., killing seven, were convinced that the accident was not due to any defect in the plane or to any fault of the pilot, but to the severity of the electrical storm, and that the fatality was unavoidable.

Senator Edge, author of the Edge export corporation law, says that the financing of Europe should be made through export finance corporations instead of through direct loans.

Senator Kenyon, heading the agrarian bloc which is piloting agricultural legislation through congress, says that the organization will be extended to the house in order that the interests of agriculture may be properly taken care of. The failure of American agriculture, he said, which is threatened, would have a disastrous effect on business generally.

J. C. Murray of the Quaker Oats company opposed the Tincher bill restricting trading in grain futures before the senate committee on agriculture.

President Harding descended unexpectedly on the interstate commerce commission and broached a discussion of a general reduction of freight rates, which he believes would revive business. Much opposition was disclosed.

The senate passed the naval appropriation bill by a vote of 54 to 17. The bill now goes to conference, with a long deadlock in prospect.

Governor W. P. G. Harding of the federal reserve board in commending on his tour of agricultural aid industrial districts in the west and south, said that conditions are now on the upgrade, and that ample credit will be available.

Government officials made it clear that the United States does not propose to surrender any of the seized German ships and insists that it has a clear title to their possession.

To remove the uncertainties of business the Harding administration will urge legislation authorizing the trade commission to advise business concerns whether contemplated acts or policies contravene the anti-trust laws and the attorney general will start test suits to determine the legality of the operations of open price and other trade associations.

Speechless Wine

Wine merchants from California were landed at Cherburg on their way to Italy, where they are to inspect a drink discovered by the Italian merchants, said to be as pleasant to the palate as an alcoholic wine, with a reminiscence of the latter's flavor. An American wine merchant said ruefully: "This make-believe liquor may taste like alcoholic wine, look like it, and even smell like it, but as a nigger once said to me, 'It won't have the conversation in it.'"

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Fishing Trip Talks

Those fishin' jaunts we used to take
were more than fishin' trips,
It seems to me they brought to us
our best companionships.
An' whether we had luck or not, was
fishin' good or bad,
We found delight an' pleasure in the
good old talks we had.
We went to catch some fish, of
course, but always night an' day
We'd come to know each other in a
bigger, broader way.

I mind one time we sat out there an'
never got a bite
An' yet before we knew it, it was
comin' on to night;
We'd simply talked the day away,
discussin' various things,
Religion, an' the ways of men, an'
European kings,
The purposes of birth an' death, jes'
laying ourselves bare
The way we never would at home, or
maybe wouldn't dare.

You get a bunch together in some
fishin' shack at night,
An' you'll hear some real high
thinkin' by the oil lamp's flickerin' light,
An' you sit all day with someone underneath the open sky,
With God's wonders all around you
an' the waters ripplin' by,
An' you'll find yourself both talkin'
in a confidential streak
Of the things you think in silence
which you very seldom speak.

Those fishin' jaunts we used to take
meant more than catchin' bass,
An' whether luck was good or bad,
the hours would swiftly pass;
We grew to know each other, for we
talked of matters then
That we'd very seldom mention to
the common run of men;
We flung our souls wide open in
those close companionships
Which only seem to come to men
who go on fishin' trips.

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THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

(Copyright, 1904, R. F. Fenno Co.)

Continued from Last Week

CHAPTER XXXI.

To Beechcroft.

Thenceforth, as the French say, events marched. Robert Frazer faithfully recounted Margaret's statement to the barrister and the detectives. The "documents," copies of which Ooma sent to the ill-fated woman whose sudden accession to wealth had proved so unlucky for her, were evidently those stolen from the drawer in the writing-desk at Beechcroft.

Here, at last, was the motive of the murder laid bare.

The Japanese, by some inscrutable means, became aware that the young baronet possessed these papers, and held them in terrorem over his reputed sister. In the hands of a third person, an outsider, they were endowed with double powers for mischief. He could threaten the woman with exposure, the man with the revelation of a discreditable family secret.

He visited the library in order to commit the theft, probably acting with greater daring because he mistook the sleeping David for his cousin. Having successfully wrenched open the drawer and secured the papers, still holding in hand the instrument used for slipping back the tiny lock, he turned to leave the room by the open window, and was suddenly confronted by the real Sir Alan, who recognized him and guessed his object in being present at that hour.

Brett had gone thus far in his spoken commentary on the affair as it now presented itself to his mind when Winter asked:

"Why do you say 'recognized' him, Mr. Brett? We have no evidence that Sir Alan had ever seen Ooma?"

"What, none? Search through your memory. Did not the stationmaster see a third David Hume leave the station that day when the movements of only two are known to us. What become of this third personage during the afternoon? Where did he change into evening dress? Why did Sir Alan leave documents of such grave importance in so insecure a hiding place?"

"There is no use in asking me questions I can't answer," snapped the detective.

"Perhaps not. I think you said that you amused yourself in your Middle Street lodgings by taking to pieces a small electrical machine fitted together by your companion?"

"Yes, sir; but what of that?"

"Let us suppose that, instead of a complete machine he built a small arch of toy bricks, and you were well acquainted with the model while each brick was numbered in rotation, don't you think you could manage to reconstruct the arch after repeated efforts?"

"I expect so."

"Well, my dear Winter, we have now got together every material stone in our edifice. Mrs. Capella's yielding to blackmail is the keystone of the arch. Every loose block fits at once into its proper place. The Japanese, Ooma, must have met Sir Alan and discussed this very question with him. The baronet must have unwittingly revealed the family secret, and the Jap was clever enough to perceive its value. Further, the murder was unpremeditated, the inspiration of a desperate moment, and the weapon selected shows a sort of fiendish mandate suggested by family feud. Ooma is undoubtedly—"

But Smith entered, apologetic, doubtful.

"Mr. Holden is here, sir, and says he wishes to see you immediately."

Holden's news was important. Capella had left Liverpool Street half an hour ago for Beechcroft, and in the same train traveled Ooma.

"Are you sure of this?" demanded Brett, excitedly springing from his chair.

"Quite certain, sir. Mr. Winter's mate followed him to the station, and told me who the Japanese was. Besides, no one could mistake him who had ever seen either of these two gentlemen."

He indicated Robert and David.

"Quick," shouted the barrister. "We must all catch the next train to Stowmarket. Winter, have you your handcuffs? This time they may be needed. Smith, run and call two hansoms."

He rushed to a bureau and produced a couple of revolvers. He handed one to Holden.

"I can trust you," he said, "not to fire without reason. Do not shoot to kill. If this man threatens the life of any person, maim him if possible, but try to avoid hitting him in the head or body."

To the Frazers he handed the heaviest sticks he possessed. He himself pocketed the second revolver, and picked up the peculiar walking stick which Ooma dropped in Northumberland Avenue.

"Now," he said, "let us be off. We have no time to lose, and we must get to Beechcroft with the utmost speed."

Winter and he entered the same hansom.

"Why are you so anxious to prevent Capella and Ooma meeting, sir?" asked the detective, as their vehicle sped along Victoria Street.

"I do not care whether they meet or not," was the emphatic reply. "It is now imperatively necessary that the Japanese should be placed where he can do no further harm. The man is a human tiger. He must be caged. If all goes well, Winter, this case will pass out of my hands into yours within the next three hours."

The detective smiled broadly. At last he saw his way clearly, or thought he saw it, which is often not quite the same thing. In the present instance he little dreamed the nature of the path he would follow. But he was so gratified that he could not long maintain silence, though Brett was obviously disinclined to talk.

"By Jove," he gurgled, "this will be the case of the year."

The barrister replied not.

"I suppose, Mr. Brett," continued Winter, with well-affected concern, "you will follow your usual policy, and decide to keep your connection with the affair hidden?"

"Exactly, and you will follow your usual policy of claiming all the credit under the magic of the words 'from information received.'"

Winter could afford to be generous.

"Mr. Brett," he cried, "there is no man would be so pleased as I to see you come out of your shell, and tell the Court all you have done. You deserve it. It would be proudest moment of your life."

Then the barrister laughed.

"You have known me for years, Winter," he said, "yet you believe that. Go to! You are incorrigible!"

The detective did not trouble to extract the exact meaning from this remark. He understood that Brett would never think of entering the witness box. That was all he wanted to know.

"Are you quite certain," he asked, with a last tinge of anxiety in his voice, "that Ooma will be arrested today?"

"Quite certain, if we can accomplish that highly desirable task."

Winter pounded the door of the hansom with his clenched fist.

"Then it is done!" he cried. "I'll truss him up like a fowl. If he tries any tricks I'll borrow the legchains from Stowmarket police station."

At Liverpool Street they all made a hasty meal. They caught the last train from London and passed two weary hours until Stowmarket was reached.

There on the platform stood the stationmaster. He approached Brett and whispered:

"A man who came here by the preceding train told me that you and some other gentlemen might possibly follow on. He intended to telegraph to you, but he asked me, in case you turned up, to tell you that the Japanese has gone on foot to Beechcroft, and that Mr. Capella has not arrived."

"Not arrived!" cried Brett. He turned to Holden. "Can you have been mistaken?"

Holden shook his head. "I saw him with my own eyes," he asseverated, "and to make sure of his destination I asked the ticket examiner where the gentleman in the first smoker was going to. It was Stowmarket, right enough."

"There can be no error, sir," put in the stationmaster. "Mr. Capella's valet came by the train, and assured me that he left London with his master. Besides, the carriage is here from the Hall. It was ordered by telegraph. There is the valet himself. He imagines that Mr. Capella quitted the train on the way, and will arrive by this one. But there is no sign of him."

The mention of the carriage brought a look of decision into the barrister's face.

"One more question," he said to the official. "Did you see the person described as the Japanese?"

"Yes, sir, I did. As a matter of fact, I thought it was somebody else. It was not until the stranger who arrived by the train used that name to distinguish him that I understood I was mistaken."

The stationmaster looked into Brett's eyes that which he did not like to say in the presence of the Frazers. Of course, he had fallen into the same error as most people who only obtained a casual glimpse of Ooma.

Brett hurried his companions outside the station. There they found the Beechcroft carriage, and a puzzled valet holding parley with the coachman and footman. David Hume's authority was sufficient to secure the use of the vehicle, and Brett made the position easier for the men by saying that, in all probability, they would find fresh instructions awaiting them at the Hall.

Before the party drove off Winter noticed a local sergeant of police standing near.

"Shall I ask him to come with us, sir?" he said to Brett.

The barrister considered the point for an instant before replying:

"Perhaps it would be better, as we have not got a warrant."

Winter grinned broadly again.

"Oh yes, we have," he cried. "Mr. Ooma's warrant has been in my breastpocket for three days."

"What a thoughtful fellow you are," murmured Brett. "In that case we can dispense with local assistance. We five can surely tackle any man living."

"What can have become of Capella?" said David Hume, when they were all seated and bowling along the road to Beechcroft.

"It is impossible to say what such a mad ass would be up to," commented his cousin. "He has probably gone back to London from some wayside station, and failed to find his servant to tell him before the train moved on."

"What do you think, Mr. Brett?" inquired Winter.

"I can form no opinion. I only wish Ooma was in gaol. For once, Winter, I appreciate the strength of your handcuffing policy."

CHAPTER XXXII.

The Fight.

It was almost dark by the time they reached the lodge gates. Brett, moved by impulse, stopped the carriage in the main road. The others alighted after him. Mrs. Crowe, the lodge-keeper's wife, opened the gates, and evidently wondered why the cariage did not enter.

"Good evening, Mrs. Crowe," said Brett, advancing. "Have you seen a telegraph messenger recently?"

"Lawk, sir," she cried, "I didn't recognize you in the gloom! No, sir, there's been no messenger, only—"

Then she uttered a startled exclamation.

"Why, there's Mr. David an' Mr. Robert! I could ha' sworn one of you gentlemen walked up to the house five minutes ago, an' I wunnered you never took no notice of me. Well, of all the strange things!"

"It was a natural mistake," said the barrister quietly.

Then he told the coachman to wait where he was until a message reached him from the house.

He did not want to disturb the visitor who had caused Mrs. Crowe to "wunner," nor was there any use in sending the carriage back to Stowmarket. Somehow, he felt that Capella would not come to Beechcroft that night.

The five men went rapidly and silently up the avenue. As they approached the lighted library, they could see a servant parleying with the Japanese.

A motion of Brett's hand brought the party into the shade of the sombre yews.

"You and Holden," he said to Hume, "go round to the main entrance, proceed at once to the library door, enter the room, and lock the door behind you. Be ready with your stick, and do not hesitate to lunge hard if Ooma attacks you. You, Holden, keep the revolver handy. It must only be used to save life. The moment you appear at the door we will rush to the window, which is open. Ooma must have entered that way. You both understand?"

They nodded and walked off, clinging to the line of the trees. The others closed up. Timing their approach with perfect judgment, they crept over the gravelled road at the bend, and gained the turf in front of the window.

Ooma's back was toward them. They could hear his voice—a queer, high-pitched, yet strident voice—while he questioned a somewhat scared footman as to the whereabouts of his mistress.

The man had evidently perceived the remarkable resemblance borne by this uncanny stranger to the Frazer family. His replies were respectful, but stuttering. He was alarmed by those fierce eyes, more especially because his inability to give satisfactory information seemed to anger the new-comer.

"You are not a child," they heard Ooma say, with menace in his tone. "You must have heard, from her maid or some other source, where Mrs. Capella has gone to?"

"N—no, sir," stammered the man. "I really 'aven't. I t—t—thought Mrs. C—Capella was in London. The b—butler says we are all to 'ave a 'oliday next week."

"Is there no way in which I can find out where your mistress is at this moment. I must see her. My business is important. It cannot wait. It is of the utmost importance to her."

Brett, straining without like a hound in the leash, could note a slight accentuation in the perfect English spoken by Ooma. There was just a suspicion of the liquid "r" so strongly marked in Jiro's utterance. What an uncanny thing is heredity! It evens alters the shape of the roof of the mouth. The Japanese of English descent could necessarily pronounce English better than the pure-born native.

The servant within seemed to rack his brains for a favorable reply.

"You might ask Mr. Capella, sir," he said at length, with some degree of returning confidence. "He was expected here by the last train, but missed it in London, I expect. He is sure to come tonight, and he will tell you, if you care to wait."

"Mr. Capella! Coming by the last train! What is he like?"

"Do you mean in appearance, sir? He is a small, dark-complexioned gentleman, with wavy black hair and a very pale face. He—"

But Ooma turned away from the man, and looked through the window, with the lambent glare of a wild animal in his eyes. He instantly saw three motionless figures, Brett, Winter and Robert Hume-Frazer.

They sprang forward. Robert was quickest, and reached the open window first. The Japanese jumped back and made for the door, but it opened in his face, and David entered the room. Behind him was Holden, who made no secret of the fact that he carried a revolver.

Ooma caught the astounded manservant by the waist, lifted him as though he were a truss of siraw, and threw him bodily at Robert Frazer and Winter, bringing both to the ground by this singular weapon.

It was a fatal mistake to attack the readiest means of exit. Had he used his human battering ram against Holden and David he might have escaped. But now he looked into the muzzle of another revolver, and heard Brett's stern demand:

"Hands up, Ooma! If you move you are a dead man?"

Nevertheles, he did move. He seemed to have the agility as well as the semblance of a carnivouous animal. He bounded sideways towards the wall of the library; picked up the writing desk, and barricaded himself behind it. In the same second he produced a small, shining article from his waistcoat pocket, and shouted, in a voice now cracked with rage:

"Stand back, all of you. You may shoot me! I will not be arrested!"

Winter, swearing, scrambled from the floor. Robert, too, threw off the yelling servant, and rose to his feet. Alarmed not only by the curious entry made by David Hume and Holden, but also by the racket in the library, other servants were now clamoring at the locked door, for Holden had slipped his left hand behind him and turned the key. Brett similarly closed the window. They were five to one, but the one seemed to defy them.

"That be blowed for a tale!" roared the infuriated detective, whose blood was fired by the manner in which he had been floored. "I arrest you in the King's name for the murder of Sir Alan Hume-Frazer, and I warn you—"

Robert Hume-Frazer waited for no preliminary explanation of an official character. He wanted to feel that man's bones crack under his grasp. He had the strong man's ambition to close with an opponent worthy of his thews and sinews. Without any warning, he made for the Japanese, who seemed to await his oncoming with singular equanimity, though otherwise quivering with balked hate.

But Brett had seen something that aroused a lightning-like suspicion. Twice had the Japanese looked at a small, shining thing in his hand, as though to make sure it was there. So the barrister was just in time to grasp Robert's shoulder and hold him back.

"No," he cried, "you must not touch him. I command it. He cannot escape."

"Then let me have a go at him first," growled Frazer, whose face was pale with passion.

"No, no. Leave him to me. Winter, do you hear me? Stand back, I say."

Brett's imperative tone brooked no disobedience. Thus, in a segment of a circle, the five enclosed the one against the wall—Ooma barricaded by the table, the others ready to defeat any stratagem he might endeavor to put in force.

"Now listen to me, Ooma," said the barrister sternly. "You must drop that thing you have in your right hand. You must hold both your hands high above your head. If you move either of them again I will shoot you. If you do not obey me before I count five I will shoot you. One! Two! Three!—"

The Japanese, gasping a horrible sort of sob, three times plunged the instrument he held into his left arm. Then he flung it straight at Robert. One would have thought his vengeance would be directed against Brett, whom he must have credited by this time with his capture.

No; he singled out a Hume-Frazer for his last attack. The instrument struck a button on Robert's coat and fell to the floor, where it lay twisted out of shape by the force of the impact.

It was a hypodermic syringe.

Again Ooma uttered that weird cry.

"This is the end," he said. "You have not beaten me. It is Fate."

He folded his arms and looked at them. A change came over his face. He was no longer a tiger at bay, but a human being, calm, dignified, almost impressive.

"I arrest you—" began Winter.

"You fool!" laughed the Japanese, with a quiet contempt in his tone. "I shall be dead in twenty minutes. That syringe contained snake poison, the undiluted venom of the karait. Put away your pistols. They are not wanted."

Quite nonchalantly he leaned back against the bookcase that lined the wall. He turned his eyes to Robert.

"You have the luck of your race," he said. "If that point had reached your skin no human skill could have saved you. As it is, you are spared, and I must go. The same blood flows in our veins, yet you are my enemy. I wish I could once get my fingers round your throat before my strength fails."

"Come from behind that table and try," was the quick rejoinder.

Ooma made to accept the challenge, but Brett intervened.

"If you are telling the truth," he said, "you can spend your brief remaining span of life to better purpose than in a mad combat with one who has done you no harm. Where is Capella?"

"I killed him," was the cool reply.

To Be Continued.

Havoc Wrought by Aerial Bomb

This photograph shows the destruction caused on the deck of the old battleship Indiana when an aerial bomb was placed on her deck and exploded statically. Experts of the army air service contend that the damage would be much greater if the bomb were dropped from a height. The Indiana will be used again in the tests to be made off Hampton Roads in June.

Hiccough Epidemic Grows

The hiccough epidemic in Paris continues unabated. The epidemic was so bad during the performance of Daniel with Mme. Sarah Bernhardt in the title role, recently, that the play had to be suspended for several minutes because the hiccoughs of those in the audience drowned the words of the play.

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

John Burroughs

I would like to have a brief biography printed in this department of John Burroughs.—J. G., Sloansville, N. Y.

John Burroughs, the American essayist and naturalist, was born April 3, 1837 and died in 1921. For about eight years he taught school and was for a time a journalist. He then became a clerk in the treasury department and later a national bank examiner. He then settled down on a farm in New York and has devoted himself to fruit culture, nature study and literature. The personal element is very marked in his writings, and the charm of his easy familiar style has done much to popularize the study of nature. In 1903 he accompanied President Roosevelt on a trip through the west, including a lengthy sojourn in the Yellowstone national park in close communion with the wild life of the game preserve. Some of his principal books are the Wake Robin, Winter Sunshine, Birds and Poets, Locusts and Wild Honey, Pepacton, Notes of a Walker, Fresh Fields, Signs and Seasons, Sharp Eyes, Indoor Papers, Notes on Walt Whitman; Whitman, a Study; The Light of Day, Squirrels and Other Furbearers.

Glass

I would like to know what is used to make glass.

G. N., Neapolis, Ohio.

Glass is a hard, brittle transparent substance, formed by fusing together mixtures of silicates of potash, soda, lime, magnesia, alumina, and lead in various proportions, according to the quality or kind of glass desired. Flint glass is used in making table-ware and many articles of domestic furniture and fittings. Crown and flint glass are combined in the manufacture of achromatic lenses.

Baron Steuben

Please give a short sketch of the life of Baron Steuben who helped the Americans in the Revolutionary war.—W. E. B., Camp Meeker, Cal.

Frederick William Augustus Steuben, baron, eminent in the service to the American cause, died near Utica, N. Y., at the age of 64 years. Like many other foreigners he left home, wealth, for the privilige of fighting for the American cause. He was born at Madgeburg, Prussia, November 15, 1730, and received a good education. He entered the military service and soon rose to a position near the king, Frederick William. He ranked high in the military and court circles of Europe, because of the reputation he had made in the Seven Years' war. He was not obliged to leave his country but came voluntarily, and upon arrival, offered his services to congress.

He was placed with the army at Valley Forge and at once introduced the Prussian drill by adapting it to the American troops. In the brilliant campaign which followed his influence was felt. He wrote a book on military science in French, at the solicitation of Washington and congress. He could not use the English language. It was translated and was the only book of the kind accessible to the American soldiers during the revolution. He ultimately became a major general and his services can never be overestimated. He was a fervent Christian, but was possesed of a quick temper, which would manifest itself when he undertook to deal with raw troops. He, however, gained the good will of the soldier, and would often reward the apt scholar out of his own pocket. His life was full of noble and generous acts, and his fortune dwindled away through kindness of heart. In 1790 he was voted by congress an annuity of $2,500 for life, and land from several states, including 16,000 acres from New York. He retired to a log house on the latter and freely settled some of his old army acquaintances upon the land, which he presented to them. His last years were spent in comparative quiet.

Helen Keller

I would like to have a short biography of Helen Keller published in this department.

E. W., Seroe, N. Dak.

Helen Adams Keller, the American blind girl, was born at Tuscumbia, Ala., June 27, 1880. When about two years old she was deprived of sight and hearing by a severe illness. Her education was not begun until she was 7, when Miss Anna Sullivan, of the Perkins Institute of the blind, went to her home to take charge of her. She learned the deaf and dumb language by touch, learned to read by the Braille system, and to write, using a special typewriter; in 1890 she also learned to speak. When 12 years old she went to Boston, where she has since lived; in 1896 she entered the Cambridge School for Young Ladies to prepare for college. Miss Sullivan went with her to all classes, and repeated the lectures and discussions by touch. In 1900 she entered Radcliffe college, and was graduated with honors in 1904. The work of the college course was done with the aid of Miss Sullivan also; the text books were printed in Braille; she wrote her examinations with her own typewriter and had special conferences with her instructors instead of taking part in the recitations. She has written her autobiography under the title of Story of My Life.

Thirsty Man Can't Get in on Uncle Sam's Big Auction of Wet Goods

Uncle Sam will soon hold the greatest auction of wet goods in the world. About $30,000,000 worth of bonded liquor, confiscated in New York since the Volstead act became effective, will be placed under the hammer. If $5,000,000 is realized the government will be happy.

But this auction will be a semi-private affair. The man with a thirst, regardless of the condition of his pocketbook, will not get an opportunity to participate, except possibly in the role of a mournful spectator on the sidelines. The only bidders will be persons duly licensed to deal in alcohol or have it in their possession. Some of the liquor may be given away to hospitals if there are no bidders.

The principal reason for holding the auction is that the warehouse where the liquor is now stored, is crowded to capacity. In this glorified bar room is stored every kind of intoxicant known in the dry era. There are something like 33,000 cases of rare old whisky, brandy, gin and wine; more of the same in 5,000 barrels, to say nothing of hundreds upon hundreds of demijohns, bottles and flasks.

Marshal (Big Tom) McCarthy has been designated as auctioneer.

GREAT BRITAIN MAY AID IN CAPTURING BERGDOLL

Interest in the case of Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, escaped draft evader, has been manifested by the British government, war department officials say, and it is possible that that government will assist the United States in its efforts to obtain his return from Germany.

Why Castoria?

YEARS ago Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups were the remedies in common use for Infants and Children; Castor Oil so nauseating as to be almost impossible and the others all containing Opium in one form or another, but so disguised as to make them pleasant to the taste, yet really to stupify the child and give the appearance of relief from pain.

It required years of research to find a purely vegetable combination that would take the place of these disagreeable, unpleasant and vicious remedies that from habit had become almost universal. This was the inception of, and the reason for, the introduction of Fletcher's Castoria, and for over 30 years it has proven its worth, received the praise of Physicians everywhere and become a household word among mothers.

A remedy ESPECIALLY prepared for Infants and Children and no mother would think of giving to her baby a remedy that she would use for herself, without consulting a physician.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

American Legion News and Views

THE American Legion, as an organization, takes no sides in the League of Nations controversy, but it will back President Harding and Secretary of State Hughes in whatever action they may take. This was the comment of Franklin D'Olier, former national commander in discussing the London speech of Ambassador Harvey, outlining the international policy of this country. "I believe President Harding understood Colonel Harvey's views on the subject when he gave him his appointment and probably put his O. K. on the colonel's speech before it was made," said D'Olier.

The present industrial depression which is being felt throughout the United States is reflected in the work of the federal board for vocational education by the increase in the number of men who have entered training during the past six months, to the extent that the pay rolls of the months included disclose a steady increase averaging $500,000 a month. In January, 1921, the federal board paid out to disabled ex-service men $6,900,000; in February, $7,600,000; in March, $8,100,000; in April, $8,500,000.

Once more Major Robert G. Peck sees officers junior to himself go up to the rank of lieutenant colonel. And it's all on account of a report he made one muddy, rainy day over in France following an inspection of the 35th division just after it had been relieved from a hard scrap in the Meuse-Argonne offensive.

At that time, Peck, apparently not taking into consideration the fact that the outfit had been fighting in the mud and rain for six days, had a number of uncalled-for things to say about the division. When the vets from Missouri and Kansas got home they did not forget. Instead, they notified Senator Capper of the report.

When Peck's name first came up several months ago, Capper held up his promotion and filed notice with the senate committee on military affairs that he would oppose it on every occasion. True to his word, he had the name stricken from a list of promotions again recently.

Every division of the A. E. F. except the 31st was represented in the cargo of the army transport Wheaton, which arrived in Hoboken recently bearing 5,212 bodies of overseas dead. Of this number 4,103 were bodies of men belonging to combat divisions; the remaining 1,109 were from various miscellaneous units not attached to divisions.

Hereafter the Wheaton will make one round trip every six weeks until all the dead are brought home, for this ship has been set aside by the war department for this solemn duty.

The American Legion is maintaining an energetic campaign, through the national legislative committee at Washington, to secure government positions for ex-service men, and in line with this effort has requested President Harding to issue an executive order making it mandatory for department heads in the government to appoint ex-service men to positions for which they have qualified under the civil service rules.

Photographs of the graves of more than 63,000 of the nearly 75,000 American soldiers who lie buried in France have been placed in the possession of their next of kin by the Graves Photographic Section of the Red Cross, according to announcement from national headquarters.

In all, more than 65,000 photographs of American soldier graves have been mailed, but of this number 2,000 have been undelivered due to incompleteness or change of address. Through the bureau of war risk insurance and other agencies, every effort is being made to locate the relatives of these men that the treasured prints may be delivered.

Comparison of President Warren G. Harding to the former war lord of Germany because he favors an adequate army and navy has drawn fire from the Texas department of the American Legion in a resolution sent to the nation's chief executive. The comparison, made by a prominent public man of the state, was published in a newspaper.

Declaring that our international problems following the World war are still unsettled and that other nations have signified no intention of abandoning their policies of increased armaments, the Legion department executive committee voiced its opposition to a pacifist policy which would make America helpless. The committee indorsed the military and naval policy sponsored by President Harding.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

ADD THREE more naughts to No. 1000 and you have the way she feels—like a million dollars—sitting up there on the peak of the world.

Her dress is hand embroidered and is put together with entredoux and the bad little petticoat showing because it knows it is pretty, has tiny lace ruffles and some tucks and lace insertion that we have to imagine, and it goes all the way up to her shoulders without stopping for a belt—that is why the belt on the dress feels so important.

"Are you a boy or a girl?" we ask 9989. "I'm a girl," she answers indignantly, but it was a wise mother who knew that her wee feminine beauty had some "tomboy" ideas and dressed her accordingly. If those flowers should grow they could not spread any more sunshine than they do already for the merry faces of the buds and the babe are as sweet and refreshing as the rarest June day.

The cuffs at the knees are a great improvement over rubber and can be snapped or buttoned to fit. This makes the laundering much easier and the rompers prettier and more comfortable.

The trio makes us feel like singing a song about short sleeves—elbow sleeves and long sleeves, but one thing they do agree upon is the length of their skirts. At first we did not know whether or not to be shocked at Miss 9947—until she took a step we almost expected to see a dimpled knee (so much in vogue at present) but now we know it is only braid sewed on for trimming and our attention turns to the ruffles which are trying to find the most unlikely place from which to hang and to prove how fascinating they can be no matter where they are.

Don't miss the bow which vies with the ruffles for originality in location and refuses to be outshadowed.

No. 9996 has been studying Greek or we miss our guess and has "gone in" for Grecian simplicity. She is lovely but we cannot forgive her for feeling superior. The collar and sash made of Nile green crepe de chine or georgette would contrast beautifully with black satin or the popular brick shade or midnight blue. If the color combination is harmoniously selected the effect will be most pleasing.

The figured material applied as strips on the dainty gown worn by No. 9529 reminds us of the "very latest" style of trimming. Checked gingham, by all odds the queen of materials just now, is cut with borders which look something like a back fence overrun with posies and this border is appliqued on plain gingham or organdie and begins at the top of the hem. Small red and white checks on pink, and black and white on blue or black blend surprisingly well. This new trimming is worthy of mention and easy to design for one's self.

Beads tired of hanging around the neck fall in strands from rosettes as shown in the picture. Some sashes have discarded their fringe in preference to the tinkling cadence of string upon string of the perforated bits of colored glass.

No. 1000 — Child's Dress — Cut in sizes 2, 4 and 6 years. Size 4 requires 1⅝ yards 32-inch material with ⅝ yard 36-inch contrasting and ¾ yard edging.

No. 9989—Child's One-Piece Bloomer Dress—Cut in sizes 2 to 10 years. Size 4 requires 2¼ yards 32-inch material with ¼ yard 32-inch contrasting.

No. 9991 — Ladies' Blouse — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 bust. Size 36 requires 2⅛ yards 36-inch material with ¼ yard 19-inch contrasting.

No. 9996—Misses' or Small Women's Dress—Sizes 14 to 20 years. Size 36 requires 3⅛ yards 36 or 44-inch material with ⅞ yard 36-inch contrasting.

No. 9529—Ladies' Blouse—Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3 yards 36 or 40-inch material.

No. 8504—Ladies' Two-Piece Gathered Skirt—Sizes 24 to 32 inches waist measure. Size 26 requires 3⅛ yards 36-inch material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

OUR PEACE PAGE

HOSPITALITY

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

NAN was one of the girls who worked for her living and when she accepted an invitation to visit at the summer home of a new acquaintance she wondered whether she would enjoy the sojourn as much as she had delighted in the vacation days she had spent with her good friends Helen and Bob. She thought of their hearty and sincere welcome — of the anticipation which poked its head out of every recess of her trunk as she had packed—of the joyful little pats she had given Helen's gift and Bob's gift which she carefully slipped in before the trunk was locked and sent; she thought again of her expectations during the journey and the delicious happiness which came to her each time her friends greeted her in their own home, where they laughingly carried her bags to "Nan's" room which they made her feel had been built and furnished just for her. She remembered the dinner which followed with all the good things to eat chosen because they were Nan's favorite dishes—the flowers artfully arranged—the "best set of dishes" in honor of the event—the shining silver and the happy faces—all of which made those celebrations highlights in Nan's life.

Vacation this year would be a surprise—revelations of a new friendship—cautious, sure-footed explorations into the personality of her new acquaintance viewed at her best in her own home.

It was evening when Nan arrived so her real impressions did not begin until morning when she opened her eyes. The "guest room" had a restful and comfortable atmosphere though it was suggestive of travel and foreign lands for the colors vermillion and jade against the dull black wood-work formed a panorama of Japanese ladies riding in rickshaws, Japs running goodness knows where and coy maidens with their expressionless faces peaking out from under their paper parasols. Nan's gaze wandered over bamboo chairs and book shelves, screens, small mirrors and matting cushions, rested a moment on sandlewood fans, queer little idols and a carved ivory paper knife. The door to her bath was open disclosing snowy fresh towels and everything about the house was still—not even the ticking of a clock was heard to remind her that it was time to get up. The glaring light of morning was excluded by the leaf-laden branches of trees brushing against her window. By the bedside was a table with ten or twelve well chosen books, epigrams and quotations from old writers, sketches and short stories of modern times, a choice collection creating fleeting but pleasant thoughts. Nan dosed a bit, then looked all around once more. A feeling of complete contentment surged over her after the year's continuous work. What a thoughtful hostess her friend must be to plan a room so truly refreshing for her summer guests.

A gentle tap sounded at the door and in came a maid with a breakfast tray and a cheerful "good morning." With a little purr of satisfaction Nan approved of the consistency of her hostess, for breakfast was served on a lacquer tray and fragile red-bordered, flower-covered china. Never before, she thought, had crisp, curly bacon and soft boiled eggs tasted so good. Care had been taken by somebody who prepared the iced orange juice and the golden muffins hot and inviting. "Capital breakfast" as Pickwick would have said! And best of all was the note laid on top of the napkin saying "Rest as long as you like. Will be in the summer house down by the water this morning."

A quill pen invitingly sticking its feather top out of a brass inkwell reminded Nan that she must write home. There was onion skin paper and stamps—everything arranged for her pleasure. It all gave her such a comfortable feeling of being wanted.

The summer house was built on a concrete floor in the midst of poplars and willows through which could be seen the blue of the lake. Nan found her hostess there and as they sat on the cushioned swing in the secluded coolness of the trees they exchanged ideas and talked of their work, their ideals and hobbies just as we cousins do until they became far better acquainted. The visit continued to be a growth in friendship and no little things were overlooked for Nan's happiness and pleasure.

It happens that many of us would like to be able to have a guest room which in itself would charm but often we must share what we have even though at times we feel apologetic for the clumsy furniture that does not match or the thread worn rug, but real people never care just so the home reveals the spirit of welcome, the joy of sharing what we have with our friends, the exchanging of our thoughts and expressing gratitude for having friends who love us enough to come and visit us and to take us as we are for our home is our natural background and its individuality just as it is, is the memory we want our guests to carry away with them. We must be generous and liberal with what we have —we must be sincere when we welcome guests.

How wonderful is the memory of a visit to the farm, fresh milk, downy counterpanes, birds singing in the early morning, roosters crowing and—"overalls!"

Nan's experiences related here show two kinds of hospitality, that of her dearest friends who enjoyed as much pleasure as they gave and that of an acquaintance who wanted to become a friend, but the kind of hospitality that tests our metal is that which we must show to people whom we do not like. How many of us have relatives who "drop in" with two or three children for an unexpected visit? Or friends of some other member of our family who do not interest us in the least?

We can give our invitations sparingly to our dearest friends—their reception into our homes is our pleasure but true hospitality is ever ready for the stranger as well as the friend. Selfishness can play no part. Showing off what we have is odious, apologies unnecessary and poor taste. A material gift is worthless without the gift of sharing what we have because our spirit dictates and not our conscience. That is the true test of our capacity for generosity and hospitality.

Our Correspondents

We are always grateful to all our readers who take active interest in sending in poems for the pleasure of the other readers. We wish to thank Mr. E. Whitcomb for sending us so many helpful suggestions recently.

A great many of the poems asked for from month to month have been previously published, and we trust our readers will understand this to be the reason their requests do not appear. When possible we will try to give the date of publication containing poem called for.

Mrs. Charles Brannon learned the pieces that she spoke when a little girl from the Peace Page. Could anyone tell her where she can get Carleton's poems?

A kind offer has come from Mrs. Tressa Myerr, 943 South Linden, Alliance, Ohio, who has an old book of poems—so old in fact that the cover is off and she will be glad to send it to us if there is a request for any of the following poems: The Child's Talk of Heaven, To Mary in Heaven, Somewhere, The Golden City, The Barefoot Boy, and The Other Side.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Work supplies the daily food, but it is cheerfulness that gives it relish.—Souvestre.

"CLIPPINGS."

I have been a reader of your paper for 30 years and have never expressed my appreciation of the good things it contains directly to you. Years ago I made a scrapbook of the articles written by Dr. David H. Reeder, under the title, Home Health Club. Another book of poems and recitations were made of clippings from your Poets' Corner. Many a time when the children were small and we were a long way from a doctor, I have found just the advice I needed in my "Blade Doctor Book;" and many a school and literary program has been given from my book of clippings from the Poets' Corner. The literary book is about worn out, many of the pieces loaned and lost and I am contemplating a new book. Can't we have some of the old standbys printed again? I am often asked for Will Carlton's poems, especially The First Settler's Story (abridged) and The School Master's Guests. I will surely thank you if these can be found. From a friend of The Blade—Mrs. C. L. Hill.

"HAIL" TO OUR INDIAN

Here I come knocking for entrance in the M. G. R. circle. I have been a reader of The Toledo Blade for a long time. My papa used to take it when I was at home and now that I am married I subscribe to it just the same, as I do not feel that I could do without it. I used to read such nice letters in The Blade from the Cherokee Girl. I have thought I would write a letter, but I never get the courage to start. I am a Chickahoming Indian myself and I love to read about other Indians. I have two children and both of them are sick today so I am staying in to take care of them so it is a good time to write. We have one adopted child—a little girl 7 years old—she is our niece and was left with us when her mother and father both died last year. She goes to school every day. How many of the M. G. R. circle love to go to Sunday school? I do—we go every Sunday and I feel so good after going out to teach my class for I do enjoy being with the little children. We want to train our children in the Sunday school and then they will always live accordingly. I live close to my parents but my papa is not well and it worries my mamma. I should like to write again and tell you about our picnics.—A. Chickahoming Indian.

ENCOURAGING OTHERS.

Dearest Aunt Martha and all the big-hearted Peace Page family. I have been a silent reader of The Blade for several years and now I would feel a little afraid of that waste basket, but I know our kind-hearted Aunt Martha would not let me drop into that awful place of discouragement. How much I have enjoyed her talks through these columns and how inspiring and uplifting these letters are. Dear friends, what a grand place this old world would be if every one would only try to help others to a higher plane of life. How much we all need encouragement, just a kind word or a smile when we are trying to do our best. It is so often a great help just to feel that we have a friend, that someone cares and is in sympathy with us and will always encourage and help when we are feeling "down" and out of heart. But if someone just speaks an unkind word when we have been struggling and trying hard to fight against the world and live for our Master, how sad and discouraged we feel. How many have said at such a time that no one cares, that friends are false and the world cold and cruel and they feel tempted to give up the struggle. There is one Friend who will never forsake us. Let us all try to be more help and comfort to one another and bring sunshine instead of gloom to our friends whom we meet in our daily work as we go marching down the short road of time to the long, long never-ending eternity.—A Friend to All.

"KEEP THE BALL ROLLING."

Well, it has been nearly a year since I have written to the good old Blade, and received so many cards and letters that it was impossible to answer them all. I have been reading the letters lately about baseball, overalls and ideals—have been greatly interested in them, but it wont do for everybody to look at things in the same way. I, like others, would like to see more room for The Blade cousins and poetry, at least two more pages anyway. Well, Bachelor Billy, Keystone Bachelor and a few more bachelors —keep the ball rolling. I am a bachelor myself, but not much of a writer. Oh, yes! I wear overalls, too, while at work and think they are worth all they cost to a working man. I am living in a little mining town at present. It is called Lincoln Hill and is very well named—located in western Pennsylvania on the old National pike, now famous for its history. Here is something for debate if you care about it. Why do so many young folks leave the farms and go to towns or cities? And what about the foreign immigration? I say nail down the lid for one. Some say we could not run our big industries, but let them make a careful study of things and then see. There should be strict laws on immigration at least. By close observation you will see that nine-tenths of our strikes are caused by foreign birth. Will change my tune by asking some of the readers if they have a piece of poetry entitled Jerry, the Miller. Here are a few lines of it: "Beneath the hill there stands the mill, of wasting wood and crumbling stone." Would be pleased to see this in print. Well, I will sign up and get back among the tal timber. Wishing you all good success.—E. C. T., Washington, Pa., R. D. 6.

The finest laces in the world are worth much more than their weight in gold.

The POETS' CORNER

The Changed Cross

It was a time of sadness, and my heart,
Although it knew and loved the better part,
Felt wearied with the conflict and the strife,
And all the needful discipline of life.

And while I thought on these, as given to me—
My trial tests of faith and love to be—
It seemed as if I never could be sure
That faithful to the end I should endure.

And thus, no longer trusting to His might
Who says, "We walk by faith, and not by sight,"
Doubting, and almost yielding to despair,
The thought arose—My cross I cannot bear.

Far heavier its weight must surely be
Than those of others which I daily see.
Oh! if I might another burden choose,
Methinks I should not fear my crown to lose.

A solemn silence reigned on all around—
E'en Nature's voices uttered not a sound;
The evening shadows seemed of peace to tell,
And sleep upon my weary spirit fell.

A moment's pause—and then a heavenly light
Beamed full upon my wondering, raptured sight.
Angels on silvery wings seemed everywhere,
And angels' music thrilled the balmy air.

Then one, more fair than all the rest to see—
One to whom all the others bowed the knee—
Came gently to me as I trembling lay,
And, "Follow me!" he said; "I am the Way."

Then, speaking thus, He led me far above,
And there, beneath a canopy of love,
Crosses of divers shape and size were seen,
Larger and smaller than my own had been.

And one there was, most beauteous to behold,
A little one, with jewels set in gold.
Ah! this, methought, I can with comfort wear,
For it will be an easy one to bear.

And so the little cross I quickly took;
But, all at once, my frame beneath it shook.
The sparkling jewels fair were they to see,
But far too heavy was their weight for me.

"This may not be," I cried, and looked again,
To see if there was any here could ease my pain;
But, one by one, I passed them slowly by,
Till on a lovely one I cast my eye.

Fair flowers around its sculptured form entwined,
And grace and beauty seemed in it combined.
Wondering, I gazed; and still I wondered more
To think so many should have passed it o'er.

But oh! that form so beautiful to see
Soon made its hidden sorrows known to me;
Thorns lay beneath those flowers and colors fair!
Sorrowing, I said: "This cross I may not bear."

And so it was with each and all around,
Not one to suit my need could there be found;
Weeping, I laid each heavy burden down,
As my Guide gently said: "No cross, no crown!"

At length, to Him I raised my saddened heart:
He knew its sorrows, bid its doubts depart.
"Be not afraid," He said, "but trust in me—
My perfect love shall now be shown to thee."

And then, with lightened eyes and willing feet,
Again I turned, my early cross to meet,
With forward footsteps, turning not aside,
For fear some hidden evil might betide.

And there—in the prepared, appointed way,
Listening to hear, and ready to obey—
A cross I quickly found of plainest form,
With only words of love inscribed thereon.

With thankfulness I raised it from the rest,
And joyfully acknowledged it the best—
The only one of all the many there
That I could feel was good for me to bear.

And, while I thus my chosen one confessed,
I saw a heavenly brightness on it rest;
And, as I bent, my burden to sustain,
I recognized my own old cross again.

But oh! how different did it seem to be
Now I had learned its preciousness to see!
No longer could I unbelieving say,
Perhaps another is a better way.

Redwing

There once lived an Indian maid,
A shy little prairie maid,
Who sang a lay, a love-song gay,
As on the plain she'd while away the day;
She loved a warrior bold,
This shy little maid of old;
But, brave and gay, he rode one day
To battle far away.

CHORUS.

Now the moon shines tonight on pretty Redwing;
The breeze is sighing,
The night-bird crying,
For afar, 'neath his star, her brave is sleeping,
While Redwing's weeping
Her heart away.

She watched for him day and night,
She kept all the camp-fires bright,
And under the sky each night she would lie,
And dream about his coming by-and-by;
But when all the braves returned,
The heart of Redwing yearned,
For far, far away, her warrior gay
Fell bravely in the fray.

Our Country Girls

Up in the morning early,
Just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy,
Turning the cows away;
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen,
Making the beds upstairs,
Washing the breakfast dishes,
Dusting the parlor chairs.

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry,
Churning the golden cream,
Washing the pail and strainer
Down in the running stream;
Feeding the geese and the turkeys,
Making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the little one's cradle,
Driving away the flies.

Starching the fixings for Sunday,
Hunting for eggs in the barn,
Cleaning the turnips for dinner,
Spinning the stocking yarn,
Spreading the whitening linen
Down on the bush below,
Ransacking every meadow
Where the red strawberries grow.

Grace in every motion,
Music in every tone,
Beauty in form and feature
Thousands might covet to own,
Cheeks that rival spring roses,
Teeth like the whitest pearls:
Give me a blithe country maiden
For these are the go-ahead girls.

POEMS WANTED.

Readers have requested the following songs and poems: Three Gates; Song of the Spinning Wheel; Rain on the Roof; Caleb's Courtship; The New Church Organ; Ready, but Not Called For; Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight; Paul's Run Off With a Show; 'Tis Folly to Remember, 'Tis Wiser to Forget; The Old Man and the Carrier Crow; Soldier Rest; The Shadow of the Pines; The Answer.

Songs and poems containing these lines are also requested for publication on the Peace Page:

You're just a black pickaninny, but you're mine, all mine.

John hath a way, the neighbors say,
To make dumb creatures mind;
They know his touch, 'tis kind.

High in the belfry the old sexton stands.

On my arm, a small hand rested,
Rested light as ocean foam;
From Aunt Dina's quilting party
I was watching Nellie home.

There's a low green mound in the church yard,
With tombstones silver white;
Moss roses grow at the headstone,
Moss roses pure and bright.

Boys flying kites haul in the white wing birds.
You can't do that when you are flying words;
Words unspoken may sometimes fall back dead,
But God himself can't kill them when they're said.

Mixing With Martha

Souffled Crackers.

Beginning with the soup course, try making "puffed" or "souffled" crackers. These crispy affairs are made from crackers that are easily split in half. Place the halves in a shallow dish and entirely cover with ice water. At first they will float, but as they become watersoaked, they will sink to the bottom of the dish. Keep them immersed in the ice water for seven or eigth minutes, remove carefully with a cake turner so they will not break, place on a buttered inverted baking tin, dot with butter and place in a hot oven until they puff and become a delicate brown. The expansion is due to the extreme change in temperature fdom the ice cold water to the very hot oven. Results vary with the condition of the cracker, but even a stale cracker can be utilized in this way. Souffled crackers never fail to find a welcome as an accompaniment to the soup courses. They are also delicious thinly spread with jam and served with after-dinner coffee.

Nut Bread.

Use ¾ cup of sugar, 3 cups of flour, 3 rounding teaspoonsful of baking powder, 1 level teaspoon of salt, 1 cup of English walnuts cut up fine, 1½ cups of milk and 1 beaten egg. Mix dry ingredients together, add milk, then egg and let stand and raise in pan 20 minutes. Bake 1 hour in slow oven.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

The World's Greatest Enterprise

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 12 Is "Making the World Christian" — Isiah 11:1-10; Acts 1:6-9.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

THERE really is "a good time coming." Today seems to be the day of the pessimists. Amidst universal, industrial and commercial depression and difficulty; amidst international misunderstanding and strife; amidst world-wide social unsettlement, the man of faith dares to cry aloud, "There's a good time coming!" And that "good time" is what the Bible calls "the kingdom of heaven."

William T. Ellis

Despite the darkness of the days in which it was written, the Bible is consistently an optimistic book. True, it does not make comfortable reading for the wicked; but it holds up steadfastly, from Genesis to Revelation, the sure promise of the righting of all wrongs, the ending of ancient woes, and the dawning of a day of world peace and of human happiness. Without blinking any ugly facts, and in clear despite of them, the inspired Word maintains a sublime optimism.

A Book's Vast Sweep.

Recently I had a letter from a zealous clergyman who contended that all is right with the church and the world because Christian work is going well in a little town in Oklahoma. Most of us generalize from inadequate data. The Bible, however, takes a long, large look at life; it sees things as a whole, and in their relationships. It never confounds the waves with the tides, the battles with the war. This vast sweep of horizon is what makes the Book both unique and optimistic.

From this viewpoint, the inspired writers contemplate the glad day when "The wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them. And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together; and the lion shall eat straw like the ox. And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den. They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain; for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of Jehovah, as the waters cover the sea."

The Three "R's."

At present, men of affairs are not thinking in any such large terms. The prevailing programs might well be grouped as the three R's.

First, and lately engrossing, is the thought of reparation. What columns and pages and volumes have been written upon this topic in recent weeks! A reader might easily assume that the one ready remedy for the wrongs of our troubled times is adequate reparations. Yet we have seen how this has led to grave misunderstandings and even to a fresh menace to the precarious equilibrium of our tottering world. It will take something more than reparations to bring peace and prosperity.

Akin to this remedy proposed is that other of reconstruction. After the armistice it was rather a fad to assume that our broken civilization could be repaired by elaborate plans for reconstruction. The stronger nations gave themselves ardently to assisting others in reconstruction projects in the fond hope that new homes and barns and factories and roads would set life to moving once more as of yore. Well, to an amazing extent, reconstruction has already been accomplished; and still humanity wallows in woe.

Out of Russia as come the third "R," standing for two cognate conceptions, revolution and radicalism. More millions of long-suffering people than we care to contemplate have lent an eager ear to the teachings of this third "R," which professes to end all ancient wrongs and bring in straightway the good time that has been so long in coming. Even so early, though, it has become apparent that revolution and radicalism are akin to ruin, rather than to remedy.

Plainly, these modern "three R's" have not brought the world to wisdom or peace or happiness. But there is a fourth "R"—religion, synonymous with righteousness—which alone holds promise of succor for society. So deep is the disease of the day that the cure must go deeper. Political and social programs are inadequate. Merely mechanical methods are of no avail. To bring in the new era of life for which all the world longs there must be fresh and adequate power applied to the very roots of human life. In other words, there must be changed men and women before there can be a changed world; and this the religion of Jesus Christ promises.

In the keeping of every Sunday school teacher, of every preacher of the gospel, of every student of the Christian Scriptures, there is the truth that will heal our times, and bring to pass the oft-prophesied and endlessly-desired Good Time.

For good people alone can insure that Good Time.

This wicked world will grow better only as the people who dwell in it grow better. And the one proved means of making people better is to substitute for that old breeder of trouble, "human nature," the will of God.

We know that it is commonly said, "You can't change human nature;" but all of us have seen human nature changed to a diviner semblance by the grace of Jesus Christ. He brings in the new era by making individuals a new creation.

All over the earth observant and responsible persons are declaring, privately and publicly, that only religion can restore and revive this smitten world. Everybody who reads is familiar with that conclusion. It is falling from the lips of statesmen and publicists of every degree. Most men who so speak mean by "religion" Christianity, which alone imparts enabling along with enlightment. It is the religion of power as well as of light. It makes a person strong enough to do what it teaches him he ought to do.

Greatest Work in the World.

"But how may I help to make the world Christian?" asks the practical-minded student of this lesson.

Wrapped up in the answer is the greatest work in the world; and the fullest expression of the powers of the most talented person. There is a life task in this enterprise.

First — to be categorical — one must be a Christian. Unless one means to yield his own life in loving service to Christ he may as well drop all interest in the subject. The world is not to be converted through the agency of the unconverted. As Napoleon said to the conquered general who offered him his hand, "Your sword first, sir!" There must be personal surrender before there can be acceptable service. Christ's own program for the widening of that circle which He called His kingdom provided for a beginning at the very center. "They first gave their own selves to the Lord," that is the primary step in world-winning. Without it, no others steps are possible.

Still being categorical, the second step in the accomplishment of the greatest work in the world is to bear witness — simple, sincere, straightforward witness — to the Savior. That was the command: "Ye shall be My witnesses." To testify, by any means and by all means, to the highest truth he knows is the clear duty of every man. The Gospel, like merchanidse, is "advertised by its loving friends."

Third, in natural order of world service, comes support, by whatever possible means, of the great evangelistic and missionary enterprises of the Christian church. As one who has seen more than most men of the work of Christian missionaries in non-Christian lands, I unhesitatingly endorse it as economical, far-sighted, broad-gauge and efficient. To have a part in this vast project of leading the whole world into discipleship to Jesus Christ is an expression of one's personality that passes measurement.

One by one, individuals are being brought to Christ; and nation by nation, whole peoples are having their thought and spirit Christianized. Uninformed commentators upon missions are often oversanguine; yet even the most conservative observer can perceive the clear trend of the world toward Christianity.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Short and Sweet

Aunt Martha's favorite dream is to accept all the invitations she gets from her adored Blade cousins and go visiting. Here is a tempting one from Violet Snodgrass who wants her Aunt Martha to help her gather wild flowers and go aboating. Maybe when dreams come true every one of us will all see each other really and truly. Violet lives in Saltsville, Va., and she tells us that several years ago her home was called Saltlick because the cattle licked the salt off the ground, but later a plant was put up there, so now the name has been changed to Saltville. We can all think about her when we salt our soup. Who will be so kind as to tell Violet how she can get the book "The Masked Bridal" by Mrs. Georgia Sheldon? She wants it for a crippled friend and she heartily approves of reading for she thinks it is an education which teaches us the ways of the world.

Here is a girl who wants some letters—Vasta Davis, R. F. D. 1, Box 18, Greenwood W. Va. She comes more than half way by sending us a poem and all tucked up in her letter Aunt Martha found two velvety pansies whose cunning faces made such an appeal that she hopes the boys and girls will surely remember her.

Ting-a-ling-a-ling at the door and Blue Bell waits for Aunt Martha or her butler to come pat-pat-pat to let her in. When she gets in and looks around she misses some of the cousins and says if they have eloped she is going to "elope them back again." Blue Bell begs Arthur McIntosh to write more about his beautiful surroundings. Bucna of W. Va. feels the same way about wanting the missing cousins to return and sends a whole list of her favorites: Charles of W. Va., Arthur McIntosh, Farmer Boy and Bachelor Billy, whose letters are all so amusing and cheering, and she knows that Keystone Bachelor surely was foolin' when he told us he would not write again. Bucna's heart is so big that her list goes on and on so the rest of you will have to guess who the other cousins are and if you are among those missing be good and get busy! Bucna and Farmer Girl both want Blade pins —somebody suggests that we have a committee. Nominations are in order, so make it snappy.

Smiles of W. Va. stops before she goes to a baseball game between W. Va. university and Ohio university, long enough to write to us. (What was the score, Smiles?) Her mother laughed so heartily over King Philip's letter in the M. G. R. that she wants to know whether or not it were really true. And how about sending a private detective, suggests Smiles, for Prairie Rose, Lavant Owen, Dixie Moonbeam and a dozen others that have strayed from the fold. Must have been mental telepathy for before this letter could squeeze in Short and Sweet some of those "dear deserters" did write. Come on the rest of you. Smiles says she is glad she has some standbys in her "ball" campaign as every little helps.

Sixth of June was Florence Turner's 13th birthday. She is from Bethel, Ohio, R. 1, and as it is too late to get cards and letters to her on her birthday, she does hope you won't forget her later for she made a birthday wish that she will have some Blade friends her own age and says demurely that her father and mother are poor, so please be so good as to enclose a stamp for an answer. We know from the sample that it will be well worth receiving.

Smiles of W. Va. is popular this week for here she is again in our Short and Sweet column, but one must have a "social item" when she is so fortunate as to share her birthday with cousin Topaz, also of W. Va. Only Smiles will have to be the guardian because she is four years older. Topaz looks for The Blade each week to see what cousins have been visiting Aunt Martha, and she has some hobbies, too—crocheting and reading, which are "lots of fun."

Such interesting and descriptive letters have been coming for our Peace Page that Aunt Martha wants to know what the cousins think of having a "Blade tour." Of course we do not want to go so fast that we could call it a race, but just for fun we can see which will be the last state to give us a graphic and inviting description as we journey along. If you like the idea—do tell Aunt Martha, or, better yet, send the very best letter you can about "the place where you live," so we can all see the beauty you see in it and enjoy our summer vacation together.

BOYS AND GIRLS

The summer morn is bright and fresh,
The birds are darting by
As if they loved to breast the breeze
That sweeps the cool clear sky.
—William Cullen Bryant.

Suggest New Subject.

Just a little over a year ago I made my first visit to your happy circle. The subject, Ideals, came while I was there and who would have thought it would hold its place so long. It has been a subject for many and I have enjoyed every one of your descriptions. More than once smiles were made by some humorous descriptions and again many a solemn thought found its way to my memory from a serious thinker. What a lot of Ideals and yet what a grand thing to have an Ideal. Don't you all think Arthur McIntosh gave us some fine subjects to discuss? I would like to describe a few of them as I see them, but cannot this time for I have just finished a big washing and am now waiting for it to dry. I want you all to get busy though and let us hear from you West Virginians. Charles of W. Va., as you were in the Short and Sweet column the last time you were here, try again, and tell us what your ideas of a new subject are. I think Aunt Martha will have a guide to lead you safely in next time you do come. What has happened to Dreamer of W. Va.? Also Fred Sleath. Didn't you all hear Matilda Ann's speech? We ought to love to discuss God's word among us. Matilda Ann, I am going to tell you that my favorite chapter is St. John 14, and then there are so many other verses in the Bibe that are dear to me. While we are discussing "Ideals," let's get the "Ideal Home" in line with the others. Do you agree? I'd like very much to see it discussed. Keystone Bachelor and Patches, let us hear from you. Bachelor Billy, I was just about to call on you and you stepped right in. Am I staying too long, Aunt Martha? Well I just forgot when I stay away so long that my space is limited. Give Lonely Heart my heartfelt sympathy and love. Now I'll hike back to dear old W. Va., but I'm coming back again. I will change my name and sign—Judith of W. Va.

Windy Has His Say.

Hey! Gim'me a seat. Surely you wouldn't mind squeezing up a bit for just a few moments so that I might have my say. You ladies who have been talking so much as is your custom, please be quiet a few moments so that a "horrid" boy can have a chance to talk.

Even though I am 16, from the country and awkward, I have formed an opinion as to what an ideal girl would be. Now you girls just be patient till I'm through. You have talked about the ideal fellow, so listen to my idea of an ideal girl.

One very essential thing regarding her is that she must have a good temper; she must not chew tobacco, smoke cigarets nor swear. I would rather that she be industrious, and, above all, a good cook. If she is homely let her be unashamed of it. That's my idea of an ideal girl.

Don't infer from what I've said that I'm hunting for my ideal to idolize—what I'm pursuing now is an education and I believe that all "sweet sixteeners" should be doing the same instead of looking for a beau or a girl to claim.

Some of you ladies are beginning to glance suggestively at one another and I guess I'd better take the hint and move out, for I never did relish having my hair pulled. Before I go, however, I wish to say that I would like to correspond with boys who are in their teens and who are interested in gaining an education. Just to show you that I am human, I'll add that I wouldn't mind corresponding with some of you girls, too.—Windy of W. Va.

Arkansas Enters.

How is everybody in the happy circle? Just as happy as can be for you could not be any other way here at dear old Aunt Martha's. Well, I will stop talking on that and tell you what I think. I agree with you all who want more room, but we have much to thank Aunt Martha for. Just think if the dear old Blade was to stop what would we all do? I do not know for I read it so much when I am not busy and it is so pleasant that I guess I would go crazy without it. Cousins, do you ever go to Sunday school? I sure do and I enjoy it very much. I live in the country and like it fine. I have to go about two miles to Sunday school. Sometimes I ride horseback and I surely do enjoy it. Well, Hill Billiken, I work out in the field and build fences, too, and can work in the house at such things as sewing and washing the dishes and cooking. Why don't I see more letters from Arkansas? Boys and girls, wake up and see what pleasure it is to join the happy circle. Much welcome to the Badger from me for I don't like baseball at all and to miss Sunday school and meeting for baseball would be bad for me. To that soldier boy much pleasure, for I think a great deal of music; my sister has a banjo and my brother a violin and they play together. I am 15 years old, but I am 5 ft. 3 in. tall and weigh 109 pounds.

Another New Subject.

Ho! Ho! Where is the W. B.? Alright, just so it is taking a little nap, I have been a silent reader of The Blade for quite a few years and I find I just can't turn the temptation down any more. All of our old cousins seem to have forgotten us as Fred Sleath, Prairie Rose, Johnny Funnyman, Day Dreamer and Old Crank and quite a few other ones. Arthur McIntosh, your letters are grand. Please come again. I certainly would like to correspond with you, as it has been my desire to write to some one West and especially a cowboy. We have dropped the discussion of "powder and paint" so now let's drop the discussion of "ideals" and bring in a new subject. I am still a school girl and I want a good education, for when I am through school I want to be a singer. Don't you all love music? I think it one of the most beautiful things in life. I see the W. B. is getting a "frown" on, so I think I had better go as this is my first attempt.

— MUSIC LOVER.

CARDS AND LETTERS.

These boys and girls would like to exchange cards and letters: Nettie H. Lincoln, Athens, Maine; Leona E. Bush, Box 23, and Mildred V. Jones, Box 86, both of Athens, Maine; Esther Wegert, 96 Washington St., Harriet Larson, 273 River St., Mareella Waal, 224 First Ave., Amabilis Boulanger, 490 River St., all of Manistee, Mich.; Oscar, Billie and Ruth Dillard, Box 123, Love Morgan, Box 214, Charlie Dillard, Box 211, all of Sylva, N. C.; Oliver Wilmoth, Belfont, W. Va.; Ruth T. Jones, Skowhegan, Maine, R. F. D. 4; Della G. Smith, care of Arthur Smith, Athens, Maine; Lena Pearl Jones, Belington, W. Va., R. F. D. 3, Box 40; Cecil Bower, Kingston, Ohio, R. F. D. 3; Mabel Barnes, Chillicothe, Ohio, R. F. D. 5; Virgil Gearhart, Chillicothe, Ohio, R. F. D. 5; Robert Alger, Homer, N. Y., R. 3; Eva Maxwell, Gardner, W. Va., Box 118; Florence Sweetland, Chillicothe, Ohio, R. F. D. 6; Carbett and Ada Mullins, Nasbie, Va., Dickenson Co.; Alex Grey and Ora Ours, Sago, W. Va.; Edward and John Ausel, Dean Overbeck, Amanda Zimmerman, all of Hallton, Pa.; Victor Wilson, Ruth Richardson, Hozen, Pa., Jefferson Co.;

BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

Mrs. Williams Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Kept Her in Health

Overpeck, O. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and decided to try it. Now I feel fine, take care of my two boys and do my own work. I recommend your medicine to anyone who is ailing. You may publish my testimonial if you think it will help others."—Mrs. CARRIE WILLIAMS, Overpeck, Ohio.

For more than forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring women to health who suffered from irregularities, displacements, backache, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues." Today there is hardly a town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been made well by it. That is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for such ailments.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

GERMANY AT WORK — Will Win Trade War

The Hun and gun got licked in the World war. The German with his merchant ship is likely to win the trade war. He has gone to work. His big Krupp gun shop of Essen is now making useful articles for the world to use, instead of making the biggest guns of the world.

Germany recently landed a big contract to make steel railway wheels for one of the big countries of South America—Argentina. Germany won against the keen competition of both England and United States. The American bid was lower but Germany's terms offered longer credit and easier terms to pay.

Germany got licked in the war and defeated in her mad race toward ruling the world with sword and force. The signs of the times indicate that this licking may be soon a blessing to her. Her great shops and factories of peace will shoot and hit farther than her big guns ever did. Germany is now putting goods into the American markets at prices that make some of our retail profiteers have the headache and belly ache.

Germany is not likely to be a strong competitor of the American farmer. Her strength will be in manufatcured articles. The world should welcome this change and reform on the part of Germany. No longer a military menace, she may, with her noted industry and marvelous technical and scientific skill, win more victories than the Kaiser and Hindenburg ever dreamed of winning with the weapons of war.

The victorious allies forced Germany to disarm. They took away her army and her navy. They compelled her to pursue the ways of peace. The allies should have a care. If they continue to spend 93 cents out of every dollar of tax money for militarism they will grow weak and Germany will grow strong.

RUN ON THE BANK— Farmers Want Money

Winds blow in different directions. They shift in short time. This is true about the federal land banks. There is a big rush to get long time loans at low rates of interest.

Just at present when money is tight, many banks are reaping a harvest. We have just been told by one farmer that he had to sign a note at seven per cent interest on the face of the note, but had to pay three per cent premium to the banker in addition in order to get one thousand dollar loan.

The Federal Land Bank of Louisville, Ky., of which bank Rural Welfare editor is a director, has applications right now for loans amounting to six million dollars, with only four million dollars available to loan, until congress makes further provision for funds.

If there ever was a time when the farmer needs money, it is right now. Prices down. Debts and expenses to pay. The bank at Louisville has received over twelve hundred applications in very short time.

When these banks first started, the local banks were opposed to them on the belief that they would be competitors. Now the local banks are pulling all sorts of political strings to get the farmers to make their bank the headquarters for the farm loan bank.

Everybody seems to want to get next to the farmer trade and favor. The farmers still have money or have credit. Many poor devils in the cities have neither money nor credit. Their silk shirts and silk socks, bought when the boom was biggest, are no longer legal tender for bread and butter, ham or eggs.

The federal land bank is the greatest blessing that has ever come to farm or farmer. Write your congressman and your senators at Washington today to support the land banks and to provide funds for the banks to loan to needy and distressed farmers.

Laws have been made to favor other interests in the way of credit and the farmer should be measured by the same yard stick. The money will all come back. Farmers ask for no gift. They want a chance to have credit. They have plenty of property to put behind any loan they ask for.

The loan shark has done every thing possible to hinder the work of these banks. For more than one year these banks could do nothing because of a suit to test the law in the United States supreme court. But the court said it was a good law and the banks are now giving relief to the farmer. Were it not for these banks the rates of interest and the extra charge of premiums on the side would soar to the skies.

OLD PREMIUM BOOK— Won at County Fair, 1855

In the early days of Ohio fairs, not much cash was given in premiums. Books on different livestock and agricultural subjects were handed to those who won the prizes. Often these books were donated and the fair officers got no salary or expense money. It was the way the game had its birth.

A friend has presented to Rural Welfare editor an old book on sheep husbandry. This book was won as first prize on five sheep at a county fair in 1855.

This book has much to say about the Merino and the effect of climate and grass upon the sheep and its wool. One interesting story relates that the English introduced sheep from Bengal, India, into New South Wales, Australia.

These sheep when taken to Australia were covered with coarse hair. In three years the hair was entirely gone and in its place was a fleece of wool. Afterwards the South-Down, Leicesters and Merinos were imported into New South Wales. These breeds were crossed with the Bengal breed with very satisfactory results.

Australia thus had the foundation laid for its future large wool production. In 1810 Australia only exported 167 pounds of wool. Today it exports millions of pounds. Good breeding and close attention to blood lines and proper crosses have this far away land prosperous.

This old book has many bits of interesting and historical information in it. It treats of diseases of sheep and the cures for same. Sheep doctors did the business in those early days. The veterinarian was almost unknown at that time.

We wonder how many of the elderly readers of the Blade, have stored away somewhere, just such interesting old books as the one of which this story mentions. Most of us are in too big a hurry to stop, look and listen and really discover what we have within our reach.

A BOY'S PURPOSE— What Will He Do?

How many young men know what their purpose in life is? How many are at sea on life's ocean without log book or compass? When should a boy know what line of work is to be his life vocation?

Who is the best person to help a boy make up his mind on these big questions for him? Can father and mother always give him the best advice? Do they know the natural inclination of their children as well as do the teacher of the boy in school?

Thousands of boys right now are wondering what to do with their life before them. Stick to the farm or leave it? Follow in the footsteps of father or seek their fortune in some of the trades or professions?

Parents sometimes neglect to talk to their sons on this question. The boy on the farm has as hard a time to decide and make up his mind as do the boys in town. We wonder whether teachers could not profitably, to the boy, talk this matter over with the young man in his classes.

At what age should a boy make this decision? Does it pay to drop some line of work after we have started and take up another. We feel that there ought to be a school somewhere to help a boy discuss these questions. But it seems to be God's plan to let most of us find and work out our destiny in our own way.

Encourage the boy to have some purpose in life and goal to win.

SANE OR INSANE— Plenty or Famine

Hit the American farmer and you hit America. Give him low prices and reduce his power to purchase and all the mills of prosperity will cease to grind.

Rob the farmer of his market and you start him on the road to the poorhouse—and the rest of us toward bankruptcy. That is exactly what ails the country today.

The American farmer grows enough to feed himself, his country and a big surplus to export to other countries. This foreign outlet is the salvation of our farmers. We must have it and have it quickly or tens of thousands of our farmers will go bankrupt within the next 12 months.

America, right now, is smothered with surplus crops. Millions overseas are hungry, starving and fighting for food. There ought to be and is some way to get our surplus to these starving millions of human beings.

We permit the retail hog and the rent hog to rob the public. We are afraid to say that the high wages demanded by the labor unions shall be reduced. We permit the hired man to fix his day's work, his hours of work and the amount of work he will do in a day. We permit railroads to charge a freight rate that chokes and kills business. We raise salaries and increase political jobs and tax burdens and give the public less service. We spend more time in legislatures trying to favor Sunday movies and prize fights than we do to find markets for farm products. We pay the farmer 20 cents a dozen for eggs and charge the hotel and dining car victims 20 cents for one egg. We permit the war grafter and bootlegger to go unpunished and make a big noise about some poor yellow coward who was a slacker and a draft dodger. We get red in the face and argue as to which faction of a party shall have the pay jobs, while the sheriff sells out poor devils who cannot pay their debts. We take better care of the armor plate trust, the powder trust and the road hog trust than we do of the toiling army of meal ticket growers who work from sun to sun.

Right now, congress is giving more time and attention to the Townsend bill which will put millions in the pockets of special road material interests than it is giving to find ways and means to find a market for the American farmer's surplus products.

Rural Welfare editor suggests that every Blade reader write a letter to congressman and senators and ask that all other business be put on the waiting list until something is done to provide a way to let the farmers of this country feed the starving millions of other countries and get paid for doing it. Before the war we had credit and a system of finance that permitted trade at a profit between us and other nations.

Millions in Europe and Asia are cold, hungry and well nigh naked. We have abundance of food, wool and cotton to sell at reasonable price. Those hungry millions are willing to work. They have idle shops and factories.

The demagog may say we are not interested in the welfare of foreign countries. We are mightily interested in them right now. When they are unable to buy our surplus crops, our prices crumble, our shop workers are laid off, our bankers wear long faces, our sheriffs are busy and we are ready to say that "war is hell."

During the war America shipped millions of tons of food to Europe. Before the war, the old world ate up our surplus. Since the war this has not been true. Our surplus has remained at home and it is piling up and damning us today and starving millions on the other side.

We spent fifteen billions to help Europe during the war. We ought to be able and willing to help Europe after the war by finding some way to extend long time credit and let her have our surplus crops and by so doing increase the purchasing power of our farmers and help ourselves out of gloom and cold storage.

Write and ask congress to give the farmer one-tenth as much help as it gives the armor plate and powder trusts. Ask congress to be a tither. Do it now.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS— Many Ask for Money

Odd. The world and its people often turn somersaults. This is exactly what has happened in the matter of local town banks in their action toward the federal land banks.

When the federal land bank was first established the bankers big and little thought this meant competition to them and many of them started out to knock and discredit the land bank.

Today it is different. Rural Welfare editor is a director in the land bank at Louisville, Ky. Many applications are being made for loans. Many national farm loan associations are being organized. We have been asked by banks to help them to have one of their officers elected secretary-treasurer of this farm loan association so as to do business through their bank and to bring farmers to their bank.

Instead of trying to get away from the federal land bank the local bank is trying to get as close to it as possible. Most of our troubles do not happen. The federal land banks are now doing business with a rush since the supreme court said the law was good. At a time like this when money is tight the land banks are proving a blessing to the poor devil farmer who is being squeezed by low prices, debts and loan sharks. Cheer up. There's no hard times coming; it's just the soft times going.

HOOSIER HITS HOGS— Governor McCray Talks

In recent public address at Anderson, Indiana, Governor McCray hit the road hogs a hard jolt. He said that the high cost of cement roads ought to be replaced by macadam or gravel roads at one-fourth this cost.

McCray won the applause of Indiana taxpayers and the curses of the road hogs who want to go forever making a big rake-off profit on the roads where high priced material is used galore.

When a state has millions to spend on roads the professional politician knows that this hive has honey in it and they swarm around it as bees invade a clover field.

Governor Small of Illinois has come smashing through the road hog line by saying there must be no more roads in his state costing over $30,000 per mile. He also has made the hog crowd mad and sad. The public applauds and is saying to these governors, hit him again and hit him harder.

The highway commissioner in Wisconsin is now raising a big kick about high cost roads and the politicians wanting a rake off. We happen to know this fellow and he has just discovered that his close friendship with the cement trust is being discovered and it is necessary for him to get in out of the rain.

In Ohio shameless extravagance is being waged wide open in road work. The politicians are in complete control and are riding to a fall. Roads costing from 40 to 90 thousand dollars make the hog crowd glad and the fiddle payers sad. The Buckeye common folks are waiting for Governor Davis to smash the hogs on the head the same as the governors of Indiana and Illinois have done. So far the Buckeye man has made no sign. If you live in Ohio, write him at Columbus. Do it now.

HENRY FORD TALKS— Wants Deeper Water

Henry Ford, auto king, has inspected the dams in Ohio river. He says they ought to have been built for a 20-foot stage of water, instead of only providing a nine-foot depth.

Henry owns a railroad but he is disgusted at the excessive freight rates allowed and ordered by the interstate commerce commission. He thinks the way to bring freight rates down is to make water ways and haul freight by boat at less than half the cost of rail service.

Henry also bought coal mines to protect himself against what he though were excessive prices for coal. He has sold so many autos that he now has a fat pocketbook and protects himself against the profiteer.

President Harding said in his message to congress that freight rates must come down. Mr. Ford has suggested one way to lower rail rates.

THE PORCH PLEASURE— Give It Good Measure

The sunny days have come. The afternoon and evening porch vacation season is also here. Life on the porch is usually full of rest and pleasure. It is a great picture to see the tired mother on her front porch after her day's work is done.

The home should have a porch. The home ought also to be blessed with fine old shade trees under which rocking chairs and folks can linger into dusk and twilight at eventide. We ought not to get too busy to give to ourselves some of the pleasure and full measure of rest under the tree or on the front porch of life and living. Thanks to him or her who invented porch and rocking chair or hammock. Do it now.

THE SCHOOL BOSS — Who Should It Be?

Rural Welfare was in a community where a fight was on to have a new school building and more territory taken into the school district. There are many such cases.

The school superintendent was active in the fight for the new building. Some of the taxpayers were mad. They said it was not what they paid a superintendent for. That it was his duty to teach and supervise the school as he found it.

Who should be the leader in such questions. In many places the school should be improved. The school board does not always take the lead. They often oppose the issuing of bonds and going heavily into debt for new buildings.

Many school districts are sadly in debt, but have a good school and boys and girls are being benefited by it. There must be somebody to lead. The superintendent gets the big pay. Perhaps he can afford to be the goat and take the cussing and the bumps.

Many a good school building that is now in use would never have been built if the school superintendent had not pointed out the advantage to a community of having a better building and taking in a whole township or added territory to the village district.

One of the drawbacks to schools today is too many small districts with not enough property to tax to get revenue to have good schools. Taxes are always burdensome. This is especially true at this time. School boards should use good judgment before they plunge their district too deeply into debt. Who should be the leader in these matters? Will you swear at the superintendent if he goes ahead and makes the fight for better schools?

A CONGRESSMAN'S MAIL— Many Letters to Write

Good thing that a congressman does not have to pay postage. Uncle Sam makes no charge for carrying letters that pertain to the official business of the government.

A congressman is allowed to have one or two clerks who are paid by the government. These clerks take care of the vast amount of mail that comes to the congressman.

Every congressman is trying to make the world safe for re-election and therefore tries to answer every letter that comes to him. He soon learns the letters from the professional politicians and gives them the weight they deserve.

Every congressman also knows the letter that comes from just plain folks. These are the letters that make him prick up his ears and take notice. That is the one big problem with him, viz.: "What are the common folks, the rank and file, thinking about.

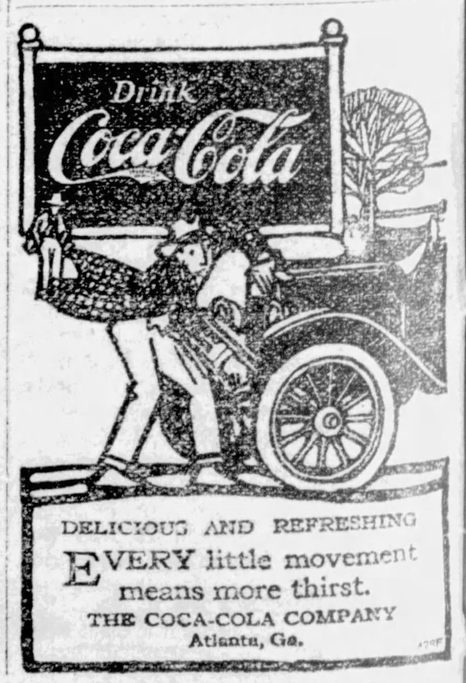
He is glad to get letters from just plain citizens. It helps him to govern his conduct and his vote. He invites his voters to write to him. Every one will get an answer.

Rural Welfare readers should take time to write to Washington on freight rates, high cost of roads, market and other problems. The special interest lobbyists are at Washington trying to talk to your congressman every day and get him to do something, oft times not in your interest. You keep still and let the other fellow put it over. It is a wonder we have as good congressmen as we have. It is a wonder our interests are as well taken care of as they are. We are so neglectful of these matters, that really we do not deserve as good government as we get. Write to your congressman and to your senators on matters that concern you and which ahe public questions of today. Do it now.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Take Aspirin only as told in each package of genuine Bayer Tablets of Aspirin. Then you will be following the directions and dosage worked out by physicians during 21 years, and proved safe by millions. Take no chances with substitutes. If you see the Bayer Cross on tablets, you can take them without fear for Colds, Headache, Neulralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid



MEDICAL BEER DOOM IS SEEN

House Committee Approves New Volstead Measure Killing Palmer Ruling.

The Volstead bill, designed to prevent the use of medical beer, has been agreed upon by the house judiciary committee.

Prohibition leaders said there were votes enough to put it through before the bureau of internal revenue could make effective proposed regulations by which beer could be prescribed for the "ailing under a ruling of former Attorney General Palmer."

Although the measure as a whole would make the prohibition enforcement act more drastic, representatives of the drug and flavoring extract trades won their fight against a section requiring the medicating or denaturing of alcohol, prior to its withdrawal from warehouses and distilleries for manufacturing purposes.

Bill Is Rewritten.

Chairman Volstead, by direction of the committee, introduced a redraft of his bill, slightly modified in some particulars. The section prohibiting importation and manufacture of liquor until the stocks now held under government supervision have been materially reduced, or exhausted, was retained.

The redrafted measure, while placing certain restriction around the use of wines in medicines, did not include the original provision which would have outlawed wine as a medicine along with beer. It provides, however, for the limitation of alcohol withdrawals for medicines and gives the commissioner authority, if he finds that any preparation is being used as a beverage, to require a change of formula so that it will be rendered actually unfit for drinking.

The section relating to physicians, which was virtually rewritten, follows:

"No physician shall prescribe nor shall any person sell or furnish on any prescription, any vinous liquor that contains more than 24 per cent of alcohol by volume, nor shall any one prescribe or sell or furnish on any prescription more than one-fourth of one gallon of vinous or any liquor that contains more than one-half pint of alcohol for use by any person within any period of 10 days.

"No physician shall be furnished with more than one hundred prescription blanks for use in any period of 90 days, nor shall any physician issue more than that number of prescriptions within any such period unless on application therefore he shall make it clearly apparent to the commissioner that for some extraordinary reason a larger number is necessary, whereupon the necessary additional blanks may be furnished him."

The bill also would extend the dry law to Hawaii and the Virgin Islands, but not to the Phillippines.

ESPERANTO'S CREW SAVED; CHAMPION SLOOP SINKS

The crew of the Gloucester schooner Esperanto was brought to port at Halifax by the Gloucesterman Elsie, which had taken them off the wrek of their craft at Sable Island.

The Esperanto, winner of the international fishing vessel championship races last fall, foundered after striking a submerged wreck, they said.

The accident occurred on May 30. The fishermen took to their dories and were picked up three hours later by the Elsie. Members of the Esperanto's crew said they knew of the submerged wreck and had just changed their course when the crash came. Capt. Veel, skipper of the Elsie, planned to land the crew at Sable Island, but the surf was too heavy and he decided to bring them to Halifax.

CONGRESS—"NOW, IS THERE ANYTHING MORE, GENTLEMEN?"

DICTAPHONE AIDS IN REDUCING AFRICAN DIALECTS IN WRITING

The use of dictaphones in the jungles of Central Africa to aid the missionaries correctly to reduce the various native dialects to writing has been introduced by the board of foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, it was said by Dr. F. M. North, New York, at the meeting of the committee on conservation and advance. He said:

"The task of correlating the speech of the bush natives into an organized grammar which can be expressed in chirographic symbols is regarded as an important aspect of Methodist missionary work in the different parts of the Dark Continent. The Rev. Herbert C. Withey, Methodist missionary to Angola has just completed the translation of the New Testament into the language of the lubole cannibals of the interior, and similar work is being done in the Congo and Rhodesia.

"The fundamentals of education thus established have become popular among the native Christians who are thus enabled to obtain their better wages from employers and to gain more prestige in their tribal councils. When these people have learned to read they are insatiable and become as eager book-buyers as the reading classes in this country, according to missionary reports.

The four Methodist mission printing plants in Africa are kept busy turning out matter for them. The plant at Kambini, Portugese East Africa, in three weeks shipped 1,500 volumes ordered by native Christians from Inhambane, now working in the mines at Johannesburg. In Angola, Portugese West Africa, the natives have committed to memory practically everything produced in their language and are desirous of more and varied literature."

The committee announced that the Methodists will send out more printers from this country to enlarge their output of literature in the various dialects of the Bantu language. This language in its different forms, is more clearly defined than any other savage language in the world, according to philologists, but there are 383 dialects, of which 100 have been reduced to writing thus far. There are 50,000,000 natives speaking various forms of the Bantu language.

SAYS MORE SUNSHINE TO COME AS RESULT OF SOLAR ERUPTION

Recent solar eruptions which caused brilliant auroras and disorganized cable and telegraph service through the world may result in the earth receiving an increased quota of sunshine during the remainder of the year, says Sir Oliver Lodge, the noted scientist.

He says it is probable the moon soon will be strengthened and that in consequence the Indian harvest will be improved. He even ventures the opinion that the electrified particles thrown off by the sun during the disturbance may assist in the development of vegetation and reduce the amount of dust held suspended in the atmosphere.

Sir Oliver says the magnetic disturbances that attended the solar eruption were due to a torrent of electrified particles, which constituted a gigantic electric current. This opinion is also held by Camille Flammarion, the veteran French astronomer, who has expressed surprise at a storm of such unusual violence occurring at this time. M. Flammarion has pointed out that the sun is now at a period of diminishing activity, the eruptions on the surface of the luminary recurring at intervals of 11 years. Sir Frank Dyson, the astronomer royal, says the disturbances caused by the sun spots were the worst ever experienced in England.

Dr. E. W. Maunder, founder of the British astronomical association, who has for a long time made a study of sun spots and of terrestrial disturbances which might be attributed to them, definitely holds that electric particles thrown out into space from the vast whirling cavity popularly known as a sun spot cause magnetic storms upon encountering the earth's atmosphere. Dr. Maunder has reached no decision as to the effect of these particles upon the weather, but he agrees the subject is yet to be thoroughly explored.

Timber is made incombustible by impregnating it with solutions of sulphate of iron and calcium chloride.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "Whenever I see a crowd of young girls who can't do anything but primp, dress and paint complexions, I understand why it is said that a bachelor lives in a state of single blessedness."

Life's Discomforts.

Discovering that your last suit of clean underwear lacks a top button.

Our Dictionary.

Cuspidor—A target for tobacco chewing marksmen.

Husband—A necessary evil.

Gotham—Another name for New York City, the climate of which causes swelling of the cranium.

Ash tray—An ornament, unnecessary in the home which contains a good rug.

Lecture—A speech delivered to a crowd of unwilling listeners.

Art—An excuse for doing something foolish.

FAMOUS LETTERS.

Letter of an aunt to her niece who is about to become a June bride.

My Dear Helen:

I just received the invitation to your wedding, niece of mine, and will proceed to donate immediately after your uncle's next payday. Was surprised to hear that you had landed your fish so soon. I was aware that he was nibbling and you were working hard to make him bite, but thought he would play with the hook a little while longer.

If I can get a new dress and find something in the way of a wedding gift that is sweet but cheap, I will come down to attend your nuptials and shed a few tears. I never relish going to funerals and weddings, but duty is duty, no matter how distasteful. I want you to listen to a little advice from an old married woman, Helen. Probably you'll stick up your nose at it, but my conscience will be clear.

First impress upon your husband that you are going to be the boss. If he wants to be just use a little womanly tact and boss the boss so he won't realize it. Don't let him think that you are issuing the orders, but issue them just the same. He'll probably accede to your whims during the honeymoon, but after that is over you must beware. Men are such queer individuals. They have been brought up to believe that the masculine hand rules the world and it takes at least one year of married life to prove to them that it's the hand with the finger rings that does the ruling.

A bride must be a good cook to be a success. You can bluff a husband about almost everything but cooking unless he can neither smell nor taste. Make him like the dishes you like. If he prefers something you dislike inform him that it does not agree with you. He'll think of your health and forego the dish. Of course this treatment only applies to the first year of married life.

Ask him to wipe the dishes every night and he'll do it every other night. Masculine beings are only half obstinate. If you ask him but once in a while he'll only help you half of once in a while. Darn his socks but tell him that darned socks are not good for the feet. He'll buy new ones. Iron his shirts any old way. A shirt is mostly tail, anyway, and no one ever sees that.

Coddle him when he's sick, but don't let him throw the medicine in the sink. Kiss and hug him often but don't touch his collar with soiled hands. Husbands may be madly in love with their wives, but they like clean collars, too. Never sit on his lap just after his pants have been pressed. It will put a keen edge on his temper and ruin that on the crease in his trousers. Don't criticize the way he ties his necktie. He tied it long before he met you. Never ask him when he's going to shave. He usually realizes when he needs one. Touch not his smoking set nor try to clean his pipe. The filthier a pipe is the better he likes it.

Give him one night a week out. When that evening arrives shed a few tears, tell him how lonely the hours will be and he'll probably stay at home. Repeat frequently. He'll also repeat just as frequently and his masculine friends will give him up as dead.

I hope you'll lead a happy life, Helen, but I don't know. There are so many divorces now. Of course you two will be happy, but you never can tell. Just follow my advice and you will come out all right. I know I was a grass widow before marrying the second time, but my theories were good even if they didn't work out in practice. They'll probably be successful in your case but I don't suppose you'll follow them. Young girls don't follow anything now but the styles.

Your affectionate Aunt Nellie.

W. G. Tells Middies Defense of Country Is Noblest of All

"A good deal is said nowadays about materialism and brutality of preparing for defense. I know of nothing nobler in the world than the defense of one's own country."

This was President Harding's answer to advocates of immediate disarmament by the United States.

Addressing the graduating class of 260 at the Naval academy, the President drew the cheers of the 2,000 midshipmen and the many spectators when he said the determination of self-defense was "planted in the human breast by God Almighty."

"I hope, sirs, you will never be called upon to draw a sword or to fire a gun except in expression of those comities that go with the service, but I promise you that while I am your commander you will never be called upon to fire a gun except you can do it with the consciousness that you are right and can answer to your God and to your country. I do not mean by that that ours is to be a craven republic. I want an America unafraid."

The midshipmen cheered at the conclusion. Then, throwing their midshipmen's white caps away, the graduating class performed the historic snake dance to the tune of No More Rivers to Cross.

Confederate White House, Shrine of South, Dedicated

The South of the Sixties and its children dedicated in Montgomery, Ala., one of its most precious shrines—the first white house of the confederacy.

Representatives of the states which in 1861 withdrew from the Union and sought through four years of war to maintain the Confederate States of America participated in the reopening and dedication of the old mansion in which Jefferson Davis as the president of the confederacy first took up his residence. Prominent among those present were men who, wearing the gray, sought to make permanent that government and to establish without question of right the course decided on by Davis and his associates.

Descendants of Jefferson Davis and General Lee, many of whom now live in Northern states, had been invited to attend the dedicatory exercises as guests of honor. Governors of all Southern states also had been invited.

The ceremonies attendant on the dedication consisted of a parade of civic organizations to the state capitol where Davis took the oath of office. This was followed by an address by Senator Pat Harrison of Mississippi.

MUTT AND JEFF—On the Level, Ain't Jeff Quite Right?

By "BUD" [illegible]

THIS IS AN AWFUL HOUR FOR ONE OF DEMPSEY'S SPARRING PARTNERS TO BE OUT, BUT I'M IN THE PINK OF CONDITION AND CAN STAND IT!
A BIT OF LOCAL COLOR BOARDWALK
FOR GOODNESS SAKE, JEFF, IT'S TWO O'CLOCK! WHERE YOU BEEN?
I GOT INTO A LITTLE GAME OF POKER, MUTT, AND IT DIDN'T BREAK UP TILL ONE, THIRTY!
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DID YOU DO YOURSELF ANY GOOD?
I'LL SAY I DID! THREE SAPS SAT IN WITH ME AND I CLEANED 'EM!
MY WORD, THEY WERE THE HARDEST LOSERS I EVER PLAYED WITH!
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I HATE IT'S A BAD LOSER!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! BUT PERSONALLY I'D RATHER PLAY WITH A BAD LOSER THAN WITH ANY KIND OF A WINNER!
MM!!

BETTER TURN IN TRADE SEEN

Business Improved in Some Branches, Federal Reserve Board Declares.

While "a definite turn for the better" has been taken apparently by some branches of industry and the business outlook for the season continues generally more favorable, there is but little prospect of "an immediate sharp improvement of conditions," the federal reserve board declares in its review of the financial and economic situation throughout the country during May.

Recovery in production and distribution has been in progress during the month, the board said, but slowly and greatly retarded. However, it added, the more hopeful attitude which has shown itself among business men recently has continued and is clearing the way for active development in some industries. Financially the month was one of increasing strength and of more prosperous outlook, the board asserted. In various sections of the country, it was explained, there has been an easing of the demand for funds, resulting in part from acceptance of lower price levels and partially from the adjustment of business to new conditions. Irregularity and lack of uniformity still exists to a marked degree in the retail price field, the board observed.

Wage Cuts Blocked.

Serious obstacles to the final adjustment of wages was forecast unless retail prices move much faster to their final basis.

Adjustment between wages and prices, especially retail prices, is exhibiting special difficulties, the board maintained, while readjustment in wages has been slow.

Instability of wholesale prices, the board asserted, was retarding buying for future delivery in many lines, both in industries where recovery was in progress and in those which were still declining. In the wholesale and retail trade there has been some recession, mainly seasonal, it continued, the reaction being only sporadic, as gains made by business generally in preceding months have been retained on the whole.

Foreign trade during the month was described as still arrested or depressed, with its movement continuing toward a more nearly equal balance of imports and exports. Especially noteworthy in the foreign trade situation has been the volume of goods as reflected in the figures showing decreased foreign shipments and increased receipts from abroad during the month, the board said.

Unemployment was on the increase in May, the board reported, despite the anticipated improvement in the labor market due to the opening of spring agricultural activities. However, it added, voluntary unemployment has been considerably augmented as a result of increasing labor difficulties accompanying wage reductions.

Agriculturally, the board declared, the situation during the month may be characterized as unfavorable and backward. The wet, cold weather of May, it explained, interfered with crop development and did great damage in certain sections. The fruit crop over wide areas has suffered severely, it reported, and the development of the cotton crop throughout the south has been retarded by unfavorable weather conditions.

Hoover Would Give Federal Trade Body Price Jurisdiction

Reconsideration by congress of the powers of the federal reserve commission to give it a more constructive function in determining the proper scope of "open price" associations' activities in the light of the anti-trust laws, is advocated by Secretary Hoover.

The relation of trades associations and the anti-trust laws have been discussed at great length in the administration, Mr. Hoover said. By permitting the commission, subject to review of the attorney general, to pass on the practices of the associations as affecting prices, he maintained, the uncertainty "so destructive of business" could be removed.

A similar view was advanced by Attorney General Daugherty, who declared that the associations might submit their plans of operation to a commission which would decide whether the public interest would be injured by their plans for collecting and disseminating trade information.

Both Mr. Daugherty and Mr. Hoover declared they were in complete accord on the general policy of fixing the legal limits of trade associations' activity without disturbing the rights of those bodies. Both asserted that the great majority of trade associations wer not responsible for price fixing.

Rockefeller Tells Grandchildren How He Made First Dollar

Speaking to his grandchildren, who accompanied him to his boyhood home, now the Van Arsdale place, four miles north of Moravia, N. Y., John D. Rockefeller said:

"Here is where I earned my first dollar," and he described to the children of John D., Jr., how he had raised a flock of turkeys in 1848 and sold them as his own enterprise.

Mr. Rockefeller went to Moravia on appointment with J. B. Van Duyne, a cousin, and they motored up the hill over Owasco, where the oil magnate spent the happiest years of his childhood. After going through the old rooms and recalling familiar scenes, the party returned to Moravia, after which Mr. Rockefeller and his kin motored back to Watkins Glen.

On departing from Moravia he rewarded the Van Duyne youngsters with new shiny buffalo nickels.

U. S. Shipping Board May Sell Surplus Ships to Foreigners

Plans to offer the surplus government owned merchant marine tonnage to foreign buyers have been made by the shipping board, subject to the approval of the new board. It was explained that difficulties encountered in disposing of the smaller vessels and the coal burners in the American markets have led the present board to clear the way for their sale abroad.

Tentative plans for paring down the government's merchant fleet through sale overseas, officials said, contemplate the disposal of the wooden ships, the slower moving type of vessels of 5,000 and 6,000 dead weight tons and less, and larger coal burning craft including some of the former German vessels taken over during the war, but regarded as less serviceable to American needs than some other types.

Other problems awaiting solution are the ultimate disposition of the giant former German liner, Leviathan, now tied up in New York, and the question of the sale of intoxicants on American passenger liners also is expected to be brought before the new board.

First Installment of German Debt Is Deposited in N. Y.

The first installment of Germany's reparation payment to the allies, to be made through the United States —$35,733,000—is now in the federal reserve bank of New York. The German government, through four New York banking institutions, completed the deposit last week.

The banks representing Germany were: Hallgarten & Co.; Equitable Trust Co.; Speyer & Co., and the Guaranty Trust Co.

The payments were not made in actual cash or gold, but in the transfer of the banking credits of the four financial houses. The bankers for several days have been sending a series of their own checks, against the balances of the German government in their institutions to the Federal Reserve bank. The credit thus transferred was placed in the federal bank to the credit of the Bank of England and the Bank of France.

Financial men, in discussing the payment, recalled that Germany recently has been buying dollars by the sale of exchange abroad, causing a tremendous decline in the exchanges of all countries. This dollar credit acquired by Germany was believed to have been assembled in New York to meet the allied reparation payments. The amount thus acquired in one week alone was estimated by various bankers as being from $10,000,000 to $20,000,000.

Another factor in the assemblage of German owned dollars was declared to be United States currency spent in Germany by the American army of occupation. It was learned that several bales of paper money have arrived from Hamburg in the last few weeks and returning soldiers have said that American money disappeared completely after it was once spent in a German shop.

It was recalled that about a month ago the reparations commission announced that payments made by Germany would be exchanged into the American dollars as the exchange least subject to fluctuation.

Every week, within the borders of London, approximately 4,000 children are born, 2,400 persons die and 2,600 begin wedded life.

FORMER BOOZE ACTS ARE DEAD

Supreme Court Holds All Old Liquor Laws Nullified by Volstead Measure.

Various internal revenue laws enacted prior to adoption of the 18th amendment and designed to cover illicit distilling have been superceded and annulled by the amendment and the Volstead act, the supreme court holds.

The court sustained the United States district court in Oregon in quashing an indictment, under the old statutes, against Bose Yuginovich and cousin, Bose Yuginovich, on the ground that no offense had been charged under the Volstead act.

Miss Annette Adams, assistant attorney general, who appeared for the government in arguing the case before the supreme court said the effect of the decision would be to abate prosecution in a number of cases in which indictments were similarly based and possibly cause the remittance of fines imposed in cases already decided.

On the other hand, Wayne B. Wheeler, counsel for the Anti-Saloon League of America, took the stand that the decision would serve as further support for the dry forces. In the course of its opinion, the court agreed with the lower tribunal in holding that "congress manifested an intention to tax liquor illegally as well as legally produced.

"The decision of the court sustaining the prohibitive tax features of the Volstead act and the revenue laws is a hard blow at the illegal dealers," Mr. Wheeler's statement said. "Over $25,000,000 was involved in this decision and a still larger amount involved in possible assessments for the next year. If these sections of the law are properly used, they will put out of business all financially responsible illicit liquor dealers."

Bose and Cousin Bose were indicted for violations of sections of the revised statutes. The first count charged them with "unlawfully engaging in carrying on the business of distillers," the second with having failed to keep "conspicuously" over their place of business a sign exhibiting in plain letters the words "registered distillery," the third with having failed to give the required bond, and the fourth with having "unlawfully fermented a certain mash."

The only question before the court, the government conceded, was whether the lower court had erred in deciding that the laws on which the indictments were based had been repealed by the advent of national prohibition.

"The Volstead act," the opinion said, "in its first sentence repeals all prior acts to the extent of their inconsistency with the national prohibition act.

Rep. Fess Asserts America Leads in Giving Aid to Vets

What the vocational education board is accomplishing for disabled World war veterans through its rehabilitation service, is outlined to congress by Representative Fess, chairman of the house education committee, in support of a $15,000,000 deficiency appropriation for that work, as follows:

"The figures show that the board is using about 2,000 schools and 8,000 plants and factories for the training of men. It also shows that up to March 21, 1921, the board had spent $89,521,414 since the passage of the rehabilitation act of June 17, 1918. Of this amount, $68,000,000 has been spent in direct allowances for maintenance of the men themselves. The overhead for the entire time since the oganization of the rehabilitation work, including rent, office equipment and supplies, salaries, printing, travel and subsistence of employes, telephone and telegraph, etc., was approximately 14 per cent.

"April 1, 1921, the following numbers of war veterans had entered upon training: Training for pay, 81,481; training without pay, 10,496; training under the Elks' fund, 89; making a total of 92,066.

"March 15, a total of 3,123 men were reported as having completed training and 7,370 as having discontinued it. Approximately 50 per cent of the latter have entered employment as a result of the training. This is in addition to the 3,123 definitely reported as rehabilitated or completed.

"I do not think there is a country in the world which has the record for rehabilitation work this country has."

Samoa boasts of a seaworm of extreme slenderness, like a fine straw, which is eaten, like the oyster, both raw and cooked.

WEIRD CEREMONIES ARE HELD BY PENITENTE SECT IN NEW MEXI

A description of the Good Friday rites of the Penitente sect at Albiquiu, N. M., is given by Mrs. Alida F. Sims of Albuquerque, who was an eye witness of one of these observances. It was at this village that a party from Albuquerque saw two men tied to crosses this year for 25 minutes, as the climax of the rites. Mrs. Sims' story started with the arrival at the village.

"The 'morada' or Penitente chapel was easily picked out nestling on the hillside," she said. "We found women lighting 18 candles on a large triangle of wood placed in front of the altar. We could see that the images of the saints and the figure of Christ were draped in black.

Knelt at Altar.

"The women and the girls knelt in front of the altar on a strip of canvas stretched upon the dirt floor, and began to sing. The men and boys who had been lingering outside came trooping in and knelt; then three old men and one woman walked round and round the triangle, passing in front of the altar with a genuflexion while the responsive chanting was going on.

"We stepped outside; a faint, plaintive piping attracted my friend and she observed, that is the Penitente 'pito' or flute. You will hear that wherever they are.

"The next morning we heard the notes of the pito again. Below me on a trail issuing from a canyon, wound a little procession, headed by the 'pitero,' or flute-player, who walked backward.

"But the center figure caught and held the gaze—a figure stripped to the waist, with blood-drenched trousers—a figure that at each step struck itself with a great whip that came away blood-stained.

In Salt Water.

"Slap, slap came the crack of the lash. But the penitent made no sound. His head was covered with a great black sack. Beside him a boy walked, carrying a pail filled with salt water, into which the whip was dipped from time to time.

"In front of him walked a woman carrying a hymnal, and singing a wailing chant.

"The procession made its way to the graveyard, where, walking over stones and briars, the believers prostrated themselves and kissed the cross.

"The flagellant then made a circuit of the cemetery, and the procession returned to the morada over the stony path—a distance of half a mile each way. The slow and tortuous journey consumed one hour and 20 minutes."

In another procession seen the same day by Mrs. Sims, one of penitentes shouldered a cross up steep path to "Calvario," accompanied by flagellants. Once the cross bearer stumbled and fell, and companions laid the great wood beam upon him so that he pinned to the path beneath it.

Descend on Knees.

When the crest of the hill reached, the worshipers began ing the return trip down the hi their knees.

Later in the day, Mrs. Sims tended the services of "las tinie in the chapel. These services sent the hours of darkness and that followed immediately after death of Jesus on the cross. witness thus describes the scene

"The babies were taken out, door and windows covered with kets, the candles of the wooden angle gradually extinguished, before the light went out, a sound came through the wall, though it were issuing from bowels of the earth. The brothe charge of the rites conversed the supposed 'lost soul.'

"Then the last candlelight ered out, plunging us into blackness. Instantly the most d ening noise I had ever heard b loose at close quarters. Chains tled and clanked thunderously, mingled with wooden rattles, sound of whips lashing flesh heard.

"I changed my seat in the d ness. A heavy chain fell on foot.

"The inferno ceased, and the dles were relighted. There Brother of Light, which is an name for Penitente, stood calm unruffled. There was not a chai sight."

Start Work Soon on Bridge Linking U. S. With Canada

The proposed suspension bridge between Detroit and Windsor, the sixth international bridge linking the United States with Canada and the third that will carry highway traffic between the two countries, will have been completed within the next five years, in the opinion of Charles Evans Fowler, chief engineer of the project. Mr. Fowler announced construction work might start late next Fall or during the Winter. About four years is expected to be required to complete the project.

The bridge, Mr. Fowler said, will rank as one of the most important of those between the two countries, because it will connect Ontario, the most thickly settled province of Canada, with the so-called middle western part of the United States. It will serve a greater number of persons than any other international bridge on the continent, Mr. Fowler said.

Present plans call for a bridge of the suspension type that will cost $30,000,000. Permission to build the span has been granted by both the United States and Canada. The bill granting such permission was signed by President Wilson just before he left office March 4. Both branches of the Dominion government have sanctioned the project, virtually completing the preliminary steps necessary before construction begins.

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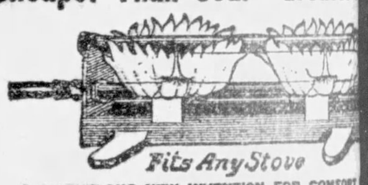
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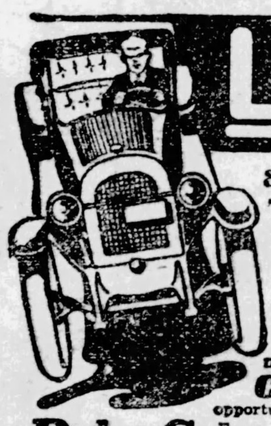
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RITISH SEEK DOMINION AID

perial Premiers to Meet in London This Month for Conference.

The Imperial premiers, together h representatives of India, will emble in London the second fortht in June for what is considd the most important meeting the kind in the history of British empire. Matters to discussed will include the val defense of the empire, rewal of Anglo-Japanese treaty, the perial foreign policy and the arngements for a subsequent imrial conference to settle the lines policy as between the mother untry and the dominions and the presentation of the dominions in imperial parliament.

Of these questions the Anglopanese alliance is the dominating e, involving as it does, future reions between Great Britain and United States, and incidentally naval policy.

To Discuss Naval Policy.

That part of the naval policy ich needs settlement is the extent which the dominions will conbute to the burden of the naval fense of the empire, which, herefore, has fallen almost entirely on mother country. The prime nister several months ago said in house of commons that the Britn taxpayer could no longer be excted to bear this heavy burden, d that it must be shared by the minions.

The dominion governments, it is id, are not averse to such a soluon but will expect, in return, to e a greater voice in the imperial icy. It only remains therefore settle whether the dominions' ntribution will be in the shape of ney or ships; the latter is the nerally favored plan, with an arngement that, in the event of war volving the whole empire, all the ets should come under the imrial command.

Renewal Is Favored.

With regard to the Anglo-Japane alliance, General Jan Christian uts, William Morris Hughes and lliam F. Massey, premiers respecely of Union of South Africa, stralia and New Zealand, favor newal of the alliance, but condiionally on the treaty being modid in such a manner as to remove possibility of suspicion on the rt of the United States.

Some of the newspapers advocate andoning the alliance on the ound that the circumstances which ought it into existence no longer tain, since Russia and Germany e out of the calculation as world owers and that its continuance is menace to good relationship beween Great Britain and the United ates. The majority, however, and this it is believed the government ew coincides, favors renewal, alays provided that the treaty take uch form as to be unobjectionable America.

There is little doubt that the uestion of the renewal of this alance will occasion the premiers rolonged debates, as it involves elicate and difficult questions conerning immigration and racial reirictions, as well as Japan's relaons with China.

Australia and New Zealand feel rongly on the question of immiration. The whole field of Far astern policy is likely to come nder review.

British Newspaper Suggests Japanese Crown Prince Fake

Coincident with the departure of e Japanese crown prince from ondon, the Church Times pubshes a remarkable article questoning the identity of the "bepectacled young man from Japan." The article suggests that the rown prince was impersonated owng to the fanatical opposition raised y the military and bureaucrats who ontrol the "practically imbecile mperor."

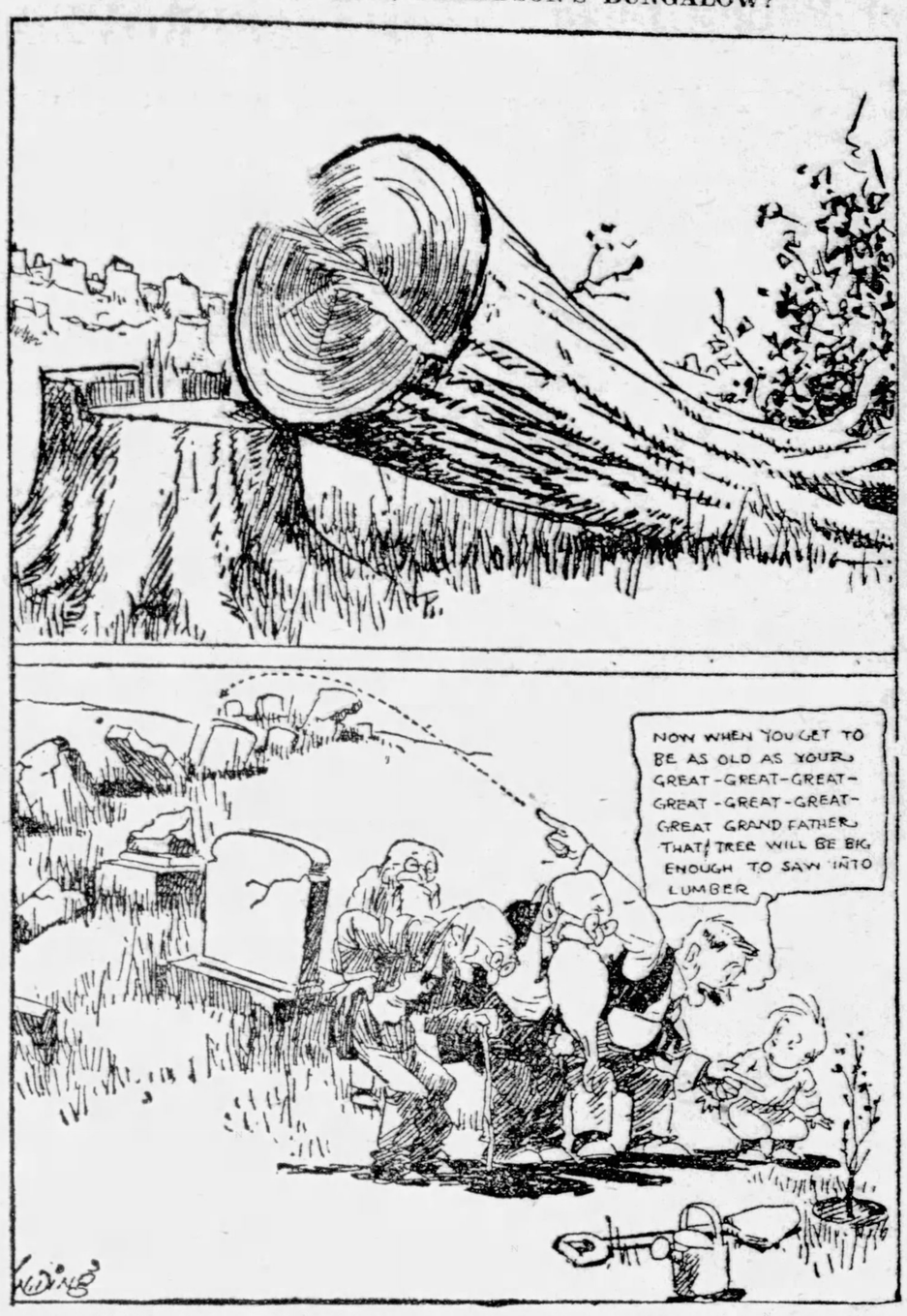
Some color, it is alleged, was given o the suggestion by the fact that revious to the visit all photographs f the crown prince were withdrawn rom sale throughout Japan by orer of the police.

All manner of demonstrations, inluding pilgrimages to shrines, were romoted, designed to frustrate the isit to a foreign barbarous nation. "Those in England who know apan have a growing feeling that he visitor was not the actual crown rince," says the article. "They see othing improbable in the idea that he Japanese government sent somene else to personate the crown rince."

Pope Pius IX. was forced to flee rom Rome in disguise at the time f the insurrection of 1848.

Snuff was used in the West Indies ong before tobacco was introduced n Europe.

ISN'T IT ABOUT TIME FOR US TO PLANT THE TREES FOR OUR GREAT, GREAT, ETC., GRANDSON'S BUNGALOW?


NOW WHEN YOU GET TO BE AS OLD AS YOURS GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT-GREAT GRAND FATHER THAT TREE WILL BE BIG ENOUGH TO SAW INTO LUMBER

SINCE WE ARE CUTTING DOWN OUR TIMBER EACH YEAR SIX TIMES AS FAST AS IT CAN GROW AND IT TAKES 300 YEARS TO GROW A GOOD SAW LOG.

MAN WHO CLAIMED KINSHIP TO PRESIDENT GOES TO PRISON

"Cousin Everett" Harding was given 15 months in Leavenworth prison by Judge Landis for impersonating a federal officer.

Harding changed his plea to guilty when his case was called. Henry Seligman, his attorney, explained that his client would rather rest on the judgment of the court than on that of a jury, perhaps swayed by political feelings.

A motion for a new trial was denied by Judge Landis.

Harding was arrested before the inauguration, after he had posed as the cousin and future secretary to President-elect Harding. He is charged with having contracted debts under this presumption and with having obtained a special car from the Pennsylvania railroad, taking a party to Washington for the ceremonies. Various other endeavors which resulted to his monetary advantage were testified to.

Names Noted Politicians.

Everett told Judge Landis that Col. George Harvey, now ambassador to England, had promised him the position of secretary to the President, and had assured him the appointment had "gone through." He said this assurance had been made when he was in Washington during the inauguration. He named Judge Van Fleet of Indiana as having verified Col. Harvey's statement.

"Cousin Everett," when asked regarding the origin of the phrase, "The White House Baby," which was applied to his sister, Pearl, said they had been inspired by the newspapers.

Pearl Harding figured largely in her brother's meteoric career. She posed for pictures which were captioned "Rich cousins of the President who will sit in the front row at the inauguration."

After Judge Landis had passed sentence he asked Everett whether he had anything to say.

"Yes, I have," said "Cousin Everett," clearing his throat and rising, "I am through with politics. When I started in politics, I intended making it my life work. I have found politics is no place for an honest man.

"I have consulted with my attorney and I would say that I didn't commit any of those acts with the intention of defrauding anybody. I want to make everything right with all those persons. I want to pay back all. I am too much of an American to wish to defraud another American!"

Changes in League of Nations Are to Be Considered Now

The commission on amendments to the covenant of the League of Nations at the meeting of the council of the league at Geneva this month, under the official program received in Washington, will report on amendments offered by 11 nations and affecting 10 articles of the covenant.

Two of the amendments concern article 21 of the covenant which reads: "Nothing in this covenant shall be deemed to affect the validity of international engagements, such as treaties of arbitration or regional understandings like the Monroe doctrine, for securing the maintenance of peace."

China, it is understood, would limit these agreements to the Monroe doctrine alone to prevent recognition of anything like Japanese leadership in Asia.

Czecho Slovakia, on the other hand, "would encourage regional conferences or conventions as an essential complement to universal agreements which must necessarily be very general and ill-defined in scope."

Holland has presented amendments regarding the non-permanent members of the council, methods of voting and the budget of the league, the general purpose of which is understood to be to safeguard the interests of the smaller powers. France has given notice of an amendment relating to article 9 on the permanent military, naval and air commission.

Consideration of the Canadian amendment looking to the elimination from the covenant of article 10 is expected to be postponed until M. Viviani has made a report to the French government on his observations in the United States during his visit as envoy extraordinary to discuss the international situation.

Argentina, it is said, may be urged to submit a statement of her reasons for presenting several months ago to the assembly the amendment to admit all sovereign states to the league upon their own request. Argentina withdrew her representatives from the assembly, it was explained, because action on this proposal was not taken.

PEKING-SHANGHAI AIR MAIL SERVICE IS NEAR

The Peking-Shanghai air mail service in all likelihood will be an established reality before summer is well advanced. Contracts for the building of two aero hangars at the Shanghai terminus were let following the purchase of the land. Incidentally these contracts were let to an American company.

Work started on these hangars in April and they were to be completed within four months. Two similar hangars are being built at Peking and negotiations for the erection of hangars at Tsinanfu, Shantung and Pucheng, Pukow are being carried forward.

At each of the four aerodromes two Bimy commercial airplanes will be stationed and the actual flying will be done by relay when the service opens. Uutimately it is the purpose of the Chinese government to extend its air service and in time to establish passenger carrying services.

RUSS CHILDREN NATIONALIZED

Bolshevists Take Little Ones From Mothers; Many Die as Result.

Several documents taken from official bolshevist publications, describing the conditions under which children are living in Russia under the bolshevist regime are made public by A. J. Sack, director of the Russian information bureau in the United States, representing in this country the Russian democratic anti-bolshevist forces.

The bolshevist program with regard to the children of Russia was formulated, according to Mr. Sack, by the Commissary Lilina at the conference on public education held in Moscow. The official magazine of the commissariat of public education, Narodonoye Prosvieschenie (Popular Education) No. 4, quotes Lilina as saying at this conference:

"We have to create out of the young generation a generation of communists. We must make real, good communists of the children, for they, like wax, are easily moulded. We must remove the children from the pernicious influence of the family. We must register the children, or, let us speak plainly, nationalize them. Thus they will from the very start remain under the beneficial influence of communist kindergartens and schools. Here they will absorb the alphabet of communism. Here they will grow up to be real communists. To compel the mother to surrender her child to us, to the soviet state, that is the practical task before us."

"The children, left to their own devices, under the supervision of inexperienced and rough-spoken nurses, with filthy clothing, pale from lack of sufficient nourishment, made a painful impression. The place itself, unventilated and poorly heated, fostered all manner of diseases and contributed to the exceedingly high rate of mortality among the children. In the course of three months the child population of that insitution renewed iself to an extent of 90 per cent.

"In other words, nearly all of them were sent to the hospital, or, having failed even to reach the hospital, they perished while still at the nursery."

Tree Makes Lot of Lumber

A pine tree, said to be the largest in Lincoln, Wis., was hewed down. The stump was 56 inches in diameter and 4,713 feet of lumber scaled from the logs.

Charge Holding of Irregular Elections In Philippine Isles

Allegations of fraud in the insular elections are understood to be contained in the mass of data and letters now under consideration by President Harding's commission consisting of Major General Leonard Wood and W. Cameron Forbes, former governor general of the Philippines, who are investigating conditions on the islands.

The mass of documents was received by the committee as a result of its extended visit through the northern provinces of Luzon.

It is understood that the Democratic party, which has only one member in the insular legislature, has alleged that the Nationalista organization seized the power of government through unfair election methods.

The complaints received by the commissioners on many subjects in the various provinces visited will be referred to the bureaus having jurisdiction over the matters, it was announced.

The mission made public its intention to spend much of its time in ascertaining whether the administration of justice has been impartial and whether all prisoners are given a fair and speedy trial.

GERMANS FACE INTENSIVE TOIL

Drastic Program Outlined by Wirth to Enable Nation to Meet Obligations.

The most drastic domestic program under which any modern nation has ever lived has been spread out before the German people to set the country in order and to meet the indemnity due the allies, Chancellor Wirth, who addressed the reichstag on the subject, announcing the new financial policy. Summed up Germany's needs in the following four phrases:

Intensive industry.
Intensive agriculture.
Maximum efficiency.
Unprecedented economy.

Germany will not attempt to float any loans but will pay as she goes.

"In summarizing our new program there are three points upon which we must concentrate our endeavors: Understanding, reconstruction and reconciliation," said the chancellor. "We purpose to tax stock speculation and to carry out in full the present tax laws. The indirect taxes on luxuries are to be increased and the printing of more paper marks in great amounts will be prevented. Caution is necessary. We must avoid adding reparations profiteers to the war profiteers. There must be greater production and thrift must be encouraged. There must be more efficiency in agriculture. Motor tractors must supplant horses on the farm. Cultivation of our agricultural areas must be intensive. We must tax coal and domestic sales. It is impossible to make new loans to meet the yearly budget so we must pay as we go."

It is impossible to reimburse German exporters for the whole tax of 26 per cent levied by the allied indemnity commission, so the Germans must take advantage of the mark value in exchanges, the chancellor pointed out.

Chancellor Wirth said Germany is at present carrying out the disarmament demand of the allies "to the letter."

Railroads Paid to Punch Clock Under National Agreement

"Punching the clock" under the national agreement cost the railroads of the United States nearly $6,500,000 during the first six months of 1920, E. T. Whiter of Philadelphia, chairman of the conference committee of railway managers, told the senate interstate commerce committee at a recent session of the transportation inquiry.

The railroads were required under the agreements placed in effect during government control, Whiter explained, to allow employes one hour extra pay each week for time consumed in recording the fact that they were on the job. This ruling, according to the estimate of the railroad, cost them $6,445,658.

Whiter submitted a large number of instances to illutsrate the contention of the executives that other rules instituted during the war period decreased efficiency and increased the cost of operation. He pointed to the establishment of minimum hours of pay as a substitute for the piecework scales and said that the new arrangement resulted in a falling off in production.

"This becomes uniformly noticeable," Whiter declared, "immediately after it was known by the pieceworkers that they would receive no increases, but were guaranteed only the minimum hourly rate. Comparison between the piece work rates and the hourly rate were maintained by the roads until February, 1919, when the managements were prohibited by the railroad administration from continuing such comparisons."

The potato bug was first noticed in Colorado in 1824.

Many Skin Troubles Defy Lotions, Liniments and Ointments

When you rub a lotion on an itchy skin disease you seldom strike at the cause of your trouble. Generally you are merely treating the symptoms of a deeper disorder.

Many scaly, pimply eruptions are caused by impurities in your blood. Internal medicines that will drive out the impurities will help such outbreaks, whereas external remedies, which do nothing for the blood, give you only short relief.

When you break out with pimples or rash, depend on it, your blood stream is likely to be infected with poisons that should have been cast out of your system. Such impurities cause many eruptions.

If you are afflicted this way, start right now taking S.S.S., the old Indian blood remedy compounded of herbs while they are yet fresh with the strength in them. This medicine has given splendid results to skin sufferers for more than fifty years.

USED 50 YEARS S.S.S. FOR SKIN TROUBLES AT ALL DRUGGISTS

Get S.S.S. from your druggist today, and after you have started taking it write a complete history of your case to Chief Medical Advisor, 834 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia. We will send you individual advice free.

I. C. C. REVISES FREIGHT RATES

Board Tells President Harding That Cuts Are Likely on Necessities.

Downward revision of railroad rates, particularly of those on necessities, was discussed by President Harding last week with members of the itnerstate commerce commission at an informal conference at the commission's headquarters. The President was understood to have been assured that the whole subject now was under review by the commission.

Mr. Harding inquired particularly about the prospect for modification of rates on fruits. The commission officials are understood to have told him that they were making considerable progress on a plan for obtaining voluntary reductions in some rates through concerted action by the carriers.

It was said that this movement and the general work of ironing out inequalities had gone much further than information hitherto given to the public had indicated.

Details as to this, however, were not made public.

Shortly after the President's arrival at the office of Chairman Clarke, the entire board was called into session to meet with the chief executive. It is understood that the President discussed the proposed arrangement whereby the railroads may fund the $800,000,000 which they owe to the government. The question of the feasibility of reductions in railroad rates also was taken up.

The purpose of the President's discussion with members of the interstate commerce commission was said to be to obtain information as to the practicability of the plan. President Rea of the Pennsylvania railroad told the senate committee that the plan would give the roads the capital which they now need so badly for making replacements and betterments.

Cross-tie renewals of the federal control period were $25,000,000, below the average of the test period, Mr. Rea said; rail replacements short 440,230 tons and ballast materials short 1,816,100 cubic yards. These shortages "will no doubt be conceded," he said, but unless full labor cost of installation also was allowed, a "consequent loss" would be "passed on to the carriers."

It might take more than three years to review all claims, Mr. Rea said, and if appeals to the supreme court for final interpretation of the control act and contracts under it were necessary, "many of the roads will be forced to accept much less than they are entitled to and accept the burden."

Candy Makers Are Asking Removal of Taxes on Products

Should candy manufacturers be compelled to continue paying a five per cent excise tax on their products?

Hubert B. Fuller, Cleveland, representing the National Confectioners' association, has presented to the senate finance committee a list of negative reasons which he hopes will result in eliminating that tax from the new revenue act.

Among them are these: The great bulk of candy is sold by small retail confectioners, neighborhood school stores, country stores, and 5 and 10 cent chain stores.

The so-called high-priced candy, valued at $1 and upwards a pound, comprises only 10 per cent of the candy business.

At least 60 per cent of the entire candy output consists of penny goods and 5 and 10 cent package goods, the contents of which are valued at less than 25 cents per pound.

Eighty per cent of all candy made in the United States is sold by the manufacturers at under 25 cents a pound. Ten per cent is sold by manufacturers at 25 cents or more per pound but under $1 per pound.

Candy is the only article of high food and nutritional value on which the government levies a manufacturers' excise tax.

During the first three months of 1921 the treasury department received from candy excise tax $1,563,096,89 less than during the same three months of 1920—a reduction of about one-third.

For the first four months of 1921, 60 per cent of the candy manufacturers have done business at an average loss of 10 per cent, the remaining 40 per cent having made an average profit of only five per cent.

AMBASSADOR WILLARD'S DAUGHTER WEDS IN MADRID

Mary Elizabeth Willard, daughter of Joseph E. Willard, United States ambassador to Spain, was married recently to Merwyn Herbert, secretary of the British embassy in Madrid and half brother of the Earl of Carnarvon.

Vacuum Cleaner for Potato Bugs

Stanley C. Smith of Cincinnati has just made a new discovery. It came about this way. Smith has a potato patch. Smith's potato patch was literally alive with potato bugs. He tried every conceivable way to get rid of them, but no luck.

One day, while helping with the Spring housecleaning, the ease with which his vacuum took particles of dirt from places where it had accumulated set him to thinking.

He attached a long extension feed wire to an electric socket in the cellar of his home and carried the vacuum cleaner into the potato patch. He turned the juice on and presto, potato bugs by the hundreds were sucked into the trap. If you have a potato patch give your vacuum cleaner a chance.

REFORMER SAYS "DRY" DEMPSEY WILL WHIP "WET" CARPENTIER

Prohibition, ably assisted by J. Dempsey, will "kayo" France's hope on July 2.

Take this tip from Deets Pickett, whose record as a "moral" battler is second only to that held by the Rev. Wilbur F. Craft, blue law "champ" of the United States, and lay your bets on Dempsey.

Officially, Pickett is known as research secretary of the board of temperance, prohibition and public morals of the Methodist Episcopal church. Figuratively speaking, he donned fighting gloves, and, assisted by his typewriter, swung a wicked right and left at the state of New Jersey and the international battle to be staged on its soil.

Right thinking Americans ought to rise up and stop the fight, said Pickett.

Commenting on feminine interest he said: "Women who see such brutalizing, demoralizing exhibitions frequently in the end become things that certainly are not women."

Brief but terrible will be Carpentier's career on the Jersey City firing line, Pickett declared.

Parblieu, as they say in sporting circles in gay Paree, the beautiful Georges will emerge with all his beauty ruined. As Pickett visualized him, his charming nose will be split, his lovely eyes blackened and his slim but well turned ears all swollen and everything.

All because Georges, loyal son of wet, wicked France, not only looks on wine that is red, but drinks it and occasionally sips the stuff while in training. Which, as Pickett sees it, is a lesson to ambitious young America. It should show said Young America the blessings of prohibition and the devastation that follows in the wake of demon rum.

"French athletes are raised on wine from babyhood," said Pickett. "Carpentier's wine drinking will cut down his endurance. He will last in the fighting only a short time as the result."

Has Pickett a word of praise for Dempsey, America's wineless hero? He has not.

The fight ought to be stopped, he said. But what's the use? A revival of "loose morals" is sweeping over the land, Mr. Pickett holds, and even the Rev. Wilbur F. Craft can't stop it.

"Not since '95 when everything was wide open, has there been such a loosening of morals in the United States," he said. "There is widespread revival of gambling and other evils. Prize fighting is a brutal phase of this loosening up on morals."

MEXICO WILL PUNISH SLAYERS OF AMERICAN

The Mexican authorities have ordered a rigorous investigation of the assassination of Elmer Buchanan, an American, near Tampico, and stern punishment of the bandits responsible.

Buchanan was employed on the ranch of A. M. Barkeley, 10 miles north of Tampico. It is believed that other Americans were wounded.

Think Recognition of Mexico by U. S. Government Near

Developments in the negotiations between President Obregon and George T. Summerlin, the American charge d'affaires, relative to the memorandum of the state department in Washington have reached a stage where it is freely predicted in Mexico City that recognition of the present Mexican government by the United States is possible within a short time.

It is known that the memorandum presented by the charge to the president was in such form that the Mexican president could by his mere personal signature make recognition by the United States virtually assured. It is also known that the document, which may be signed by President Obregon, is in no sense a treaty or protocol, but merely a written guarantee that certain requests of the United States government will be complied with. Chief among these is ample protection for American lives and property in Mexico.

The state department in its memorandum is understood to have championed no special American interests, but in a broad and general way to have suggested to the Mexican government that safety guarantees for all must precede recognition. Such guarantees are said to be not only for physical property but for physical rights as well. President Obregon has stated frequently that it is impossible for him to sign anything reflecting on the national honor or derogatory to national pride, and from high officials it is learned that if the president does sign a guarantee it will be in such form as not to offend the susceptibilities of the Mexican people.

LAKE SHIPPING BILL APPROVED

Scott Measure Amending Seaman's Act to Be Favorably Reported in House.

The house committee on merchant marine and fisheries has unanimously agreed to report favorably the bill offered by Representative Frank D. Scott of Michigan, to amend provisions of the seamen's law which have proved burdensome to Great Lakes passenger and freight vessels.

While the committee has decided to recommend certain changes in the present law, many of the drastic changes contemplated in the bill originally introduced by Representative Scott at request of a conference held in Detroit at the Board of Commerce in April, have been made less sweeping by the committee.

Bill Is Modified.

As originally drawn the Scott bill would have permitted vessel owners to man their ships with certificated life boatmen instead of able seamen and would have made it possible for passenger vessels to have operated with life saving equipment for but 25 per cent of the number of persons aboard. It would also have restored the 12-hour day for firemen on long runs. These proposed changes aroused the opposition of representatives of the unions, who appeared before the committee when hearings were held and protested against any changes in the present law.

Arguments in support of the far reaching provisions of the original Scott bill were made by representatives of boards of commerce, shippers and vessel owners from a number of lake ports.

The Democratic members of the committee were unanimously opposed to the drastic changes in the law proposed by the Scott bill and since the hearings a series of conferences between Representatives Scott and the members has resulted in unanimous agreement of changes which it is believed will meet with little opposition in the house or senate and at the same time be of great benefit to Great Lakes shipping.

As agreed upon, the bill will take all vessels engaged in runs of six hours or less from under the provisions of the LaFollette law. This will make unnecessary the carrying of excess crews by a great number of vessels and will obviate a requirement that has proven very costly to boats making short runs.

On vessels engaged in runs of over six and less than 12 hours, including time in port incident to the operation of the ship, the bill will provide that seamen, oilers, water tenders and firemen shall be divided into two crews. On runs of more than 12 and less than 16 hours it will provide that seamen, oilers and water tenders shall be divided into two crews and that firemen shall be divided into three crews. On runs of over 16 hours all members of the crew, except seamen, shall be divided into three watches.

Number Seamen Reduced.

The new bill will also provide that 50 per cent of the deck crew shall be composed of able seamen. The present law requires 65 per cent.

As agreed to by the committee the new bill will extend the Summer navigation season 15 days in the Spring and 30 days in the Fall. This will make the Summer season May 1 to October 15 instead of May 15 to September 15 as at present. During this period a minimum amount of life saving equipment is required. The new bill will make no change in the amount or character of life saving appliances required.

As it will be reported by the committee ,the bill represents a compromise between those who favored very drastic changes in the existing law and those who opposed any amendment to the LaFollette act. Represetnative Scott believes that as it has been agreed to the bill will meet with little opposiion in the house and that it will relieve the Great Lakes vessel owners of the burdens of which they have complained. He points out that the extension of the summer navigation season will confer an advantage which has long been sought and that the changes in the full crew provisions of the present law will enable the boat lines to greatly reduce their crews.

INCOME AND PROFIT TAX IN MAY LESS THAN 1920

Collections of income and profits taxes during May fell off by $24,000,000 compared with May of last year and by nearly $560,000,000 during the 11 months of the present fiscal month, compared with the same months last year, figures made public by the treasury show.

Income and profits taxes collected by the government during May aggregated $52,262,000 against $76,508,000 in May a year ago, while for the 11 months of the fiscal year the total was $2,641,000,000 against $3,200,000,000 during the corresponding months of last year.

Cuticura Shampoos Mean Healthy Hair

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff, itching and irritation. This treatment does much to keep the scalp clean and healthy and to promote hair growth.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 19G, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

London Has Airplane Garage

The first airplane garage for the use of the air tourists has made its debut in a London suburb. It is equipped with a staff of skilled mechanics under qualified ground engineers and advertises to make repairs "while you wait."

WEAK WOMEN

cannot hope ever to become strong and well again unless they have plenty of good, rich red blood of the kind that organic iron—Nuxated Iron—helps make. Nuxated Iron is like the iron in your blood and like the iron in spinach, lentils and apples, while metallic iron is iron just as it comes from the action of strong acids on iron filings. Nuxated Iron does not injure the teeth nor upset the stomach; it is an entirely different thing from ordinary metallic iron. It quickly helps make rich, red blood, revitalize wornout, exhausted nerves and give you new strength and energy. Over 4,000,000 people annually are using it. At all druggists. Beware of substitutes. The genuine has N.I. stamped on every tablet. Always insist on having the genuine.

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Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

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bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation

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Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to cure for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
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Don't Be Cut—Until You Try This New Home Cure That Anyone Can Use Without Discomfort or Loss of Time. Simply Chew Up a Pleasant Tasting Tablet Occasionally and Rid Yourself of Piles.

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My internal method for the treatment and permanent relief of piles is the correct one. Thousands upon thousands of grateful letters testify to this, and I want you to try this method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is of long standing or recent development, whether it is chronic or acute, whether it is occasional or permanent, you should send for this free trial treatment.

No matter where you live, no matter what your age or occupation, if you are troubled with piles, my method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send it to those apparently hopeless cases where all forms of ointments, salves and other local applications have failed.

I want you to realize that my method of treating piles is the one most dependable treatment.

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Please send free trial of your method to
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.....

EAL DOOM OF GERMAN SHIPS

aborate Plans Completed for Attack by Army and Navy Forces.

nstructions to the fleet for the nt army and navy battle operans against surrendered German r craft and the obsolete battlep Iowa, off the Virginia capes, m June 21 to July 20, made blic last week, reveal an borate program of mimic warfare. e enemy vessels to be destroyed by rcraft and gunfire include the U-7, U-140, U-111, UB-48, the deoyers G-102, G-132, G-443, the ilser Frankfurt and the battleship triflesland.

The former German craft will be ought to the firing point and anored in position about 50 miles st of Cape Charles light vessel, in t less than 50 fathoms of water. more than one ship of a type to bombed is in the same vicinity, e submarine or destroyer to be mbed will be distinguished by red, hite and blue circles on the deck, avoid confusion.

Opening operation against U-117 ll be launched by seven divisions naval planes, using 163-pound mbs. If this submarine has not en sunk by naval aircraft, army anes will attack with 250-pound mbs. Should the aircraft fail to nk the other submarines, a division destroyers will attack by gunfire. Attacks by all aircraft will be de at an altitude of not less than 00 feet and at maximum speed.

The submarines will be anchored column formation, 800 yards art. The destroyers, one for each bmarine, will then approach from distance of 5,000 yards and atk, opening fire at not less than 00 yards. Each destroyer will be owed 10 rounds per gun.

The search for the Iowa will bring o play all the ingenuity of aircraft d destroyers. She will move unr radio control of the Ohio and the o hour will be at some point beeen the latitude of Cape Hatteras d Cape Henlopen, 50 to 100 miles f shore, steaming at maximum eed in a general direction off the ore. The Ohio, while controlling e Iowa, will be five miles astern her.

The air attack on the Frankfurt ll be with navy 250-pound bombs d army 300-pound bombs. The ard of observers will make an exmination of the ship after each ack. A second series of attacks ll be made with 520-pound bombs.

avor Changes in Four Revenue Tax Laws in Force Now

Representative Keller, Minnesota, s introduced four amendments to e existing revenue laws which he d were sponsored by the committe of manufacturers and merchants federal taxation and the Farm's Federal Tax league.

One of the measures would repeal existing transportation and sales es except those on tobacco, disd spirits, oleomargarine, habit ming drugs and products of child or and would repeal also the exs profits tax and the 10 per cent on the incomes of corporations. Another would amend the income law so as to distinguish between rned" and "unearned" incomes. e tax on "unearned" incomes, toher with the super taxes, would retained, but the tax on earned come would be cut in half. rned" income would be defined income derived from personal rices or from business conducted sonally.

The third bill would amend the inritance tax so as to provide a tax one per cent on estates of $20,000 $25,000, and graduated upwards 20 per cent on estates over $100,-0,000.

The fourth bill would provide a x of one per cent on land values in ess of $10,000, after exempting ildings and improvements, and in e case of farms, cost of clearing d draining and maintenance of ility, which Mr. Kellar said would ount 8 per cent of all actual farm-

Mr. Kellar presented estimates dering the amendments, together th customs and other miscellanes revenue, would raise sufficient nds to meet the government budget d provide a sinking fund for the blic debt.

EW IMMIGRATION BILL ENFORCEMENT IS BEGUN

Immigration officials began on ne 3 enforcement of the immiation bill restricting entry of ens to three per cent of the tionals of their country in the ited States at the time of the 1910 nsus. A rush of immigrants was pected during the next two months d officials were of the opinion that the case of most countries the rs would have to be put up long fore the end of the year.

THE LATEST MARKETS

Wheat prices were stronger last week than previously though opening prices Monday were lower than previous closes. The initial declines had as a basis good weather and a setback in foreign exchange. Corn rallied with wheat, despite the big arrivals of the grain. Oats were governed by the action of the other cereals. In the produce market butter prices advanced two cents and eggs were marked a cent higher.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.57; July, $1.36½; Sept., $1.20. Corn, cash, 64c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 70c. Rye No. 2, cash, $1.49. Cloverseed, cash, $13.75; Oct., $11.00; Dec., $10.90. Alsike, Aug., $11.50; Oct., $11.00. Timothy, cash, 1918, $3.00; 1919, $3.05; 1920, $3.10; Sept., $3.45; Oct., $3.32.

Chicago—Wheat—July, $1.31½; Sept., $1.16. Corn, July, 64⅝c; Sept., 65¾c. Oats, July, 39¾c; Sept., 41½c. Barley, July, 64c. Rye, July, $1.25¼; Sept., $1.06¾.

Produce

TOLEDO—Butter—Fancy Elgin, creamery, 1-lb. prints, 34c; solid pack, 33c; nut margarine, 21c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 20c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 23c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 31c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 19@20c; longhorn, 19@20c.

Eggs—Candled, 24c; selects, 27c.

Bacon—Fat, 17c; lean, 26½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 22½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams, 27c. Lard, 9½c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live poultry—Ducks, 28@30c; turkeys, 38@40c; geese, 18@20c; chickens, 20@22c; old roosters, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 14½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, in tubs, 35½@36c; prints, 36½@37c; extra firsts, 33½@34c; fancy dairy, 15½@24c; packing stock, 12@17c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 27½c; extra firsts, 26½c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 24c; old cases, 23½c; western firsts, prints, nut oleo, 21@22c; high grade animal oils, 24@24½c; lower grades, 18c. Cheese—York state stock, 18@19c; brick, 18½@19½c; limburger, fancy, 30c; Swiss, 35@36c and up. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 24@25c; roosters, 15c; broilers, 35@50c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, $1.00@1.15 per 150-pound sack; Florida Hastings, $6.00 per barrel of 165 pounds; sacks, per hundred weight, $2.00@2.25; Texas and Triumphs, $2.00 per hamper. Sweet Potatoes—Kiln dried, $1.25@1.50 per hamper.

Chicago—Potatoes, old, steady; receipts 38 cars. Northern white, sacked and bulk, 75@85c cwt; new firm; Alabama Spaulding Rose, $2.70@2.75 cwt.; Louisiana long white, $2.75 cwt.; South Carolina Cobblers, $5.00 barrel; North Carolina, $5.25 barrel; Virginia, $5.50@5.65 barrel. Butter, higher; creamery, extras, 29c; firsts, 23⅝@28c; seconds, 17@23c; standards, 29c. Eggs higher; receipts, 15,535 cases; firsts, 21½@22c; ordinary firsts, 19@20c; at mark, cases included, 20½@21½c; standards, 22½c. Poultry, alive, unchanged.

New York—Butter firm, receipts, 12,032; creamery, higher than extras, 30½@31c; creamery, extras (92 score), 29½@30c; firsts (88 to 91 score), 27@29c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 17c. Eggs irregular; receipts, 27,212; fresh gathered extra firsts, 27½@29c; firsts, 25@27c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery whites firsts to ex., 31@38c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery browns, extras, 33@34c; do., gathered, browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 26@31c; storage packed, extra firsts, 28½@29½c; do., firsts, 27@28½c. Cheese steady receipts, 2,070; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 15½@16½c; do., average run, 14½@15c; state whole milk, twins, specials, 15½@16c; do., average run, 14@15c. Live poultry steady; broilers, 30@60c; dressed poultry steady; prices unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 6,000; steady; heavies, $7.50; yorkers, $8.65; pigs, $8.75; sheep, $6.00; lambs, $8.00@10.00; calves, $11.00@12.00; cattle, $8.75.

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, $1,000; higher; heavies, $8.25@8.50; heavy, light yorkers and pigs, $9.15 9.25. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 235; steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $10.00. Calves—Receipts, 50; steady; top, $11.00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts 125; steady. Calves—Receipts 100; steady; $5.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts 1,280; 25@50c higher; heavy, $8.25@8.50; mixed $8.90@9.25; yorkers, $9.25@9.35; light yorkers and pigs, $9.50; roughs, $6.25@6.50; stags, $4.00@5.00.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts 400; lambs active; sheep dull; lambs, $6.00@14.50; yearlings, $5.00@11.50; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes, $1.00@4.25; mixed sheep, $4.25@4.50.

sheep dull; lambs, $6.00@14.50; yearlings, $5.00@11.50; wethers, $4.75@5.00; ewes, $1.00@4.25; mixed sheep, $4.25@4.50.

East St. Louis, Ill.—U. S. Bureau of Markets—Cattle—Receipts 750; compared to a week ago, steers steady to 25c higher; light yearlings steady to 25c lower; cows steady to strong; canners and bulls steady; stockers, 25c lower; veal calves, $1.50@1.75; higher. Hogs—Receipts 3,800; active; unevenly 10@25c higher; top, $8.35 paid on small lot of lights; 200-pound going up to practical top, $8.25; bulk lights and medium weights, $8.00@8.25; one load of 315-pound heavies, $7.65; only heavies here; packer sows strong up to $6.75; pigs steady at 8.25 top. Sheep—Receipts 150; steady; one load southwestern lambs brought $12 with 25 out at $5.00; only sales. Market compared with week ago; best lambs, $2.00@2.50; higher; other grades and sheep steady.

Chicago—U. S. Bureau of Markets—Cattle—Receipts 500; compared with week ago, beef steers, 10@25c higher; yearlings and handy weights up most; butcher she-stock steady to 25c higher; bulls, 25@50c up; calves, 75c@$1.00 higher; stockers and feeders steady to 25c lower; common light stockers off more. Hogs—Receipts 5,000; packing grades steady; others active, 10@15c higher than yesterday's average; top, $8.20; bulk, $7.65@8.10. Sheep—Receipts 5,000; receipts today practically all to packers direct; compared with week ago spring lambs averaging $1.00@1.50 higher; fed lambs, $1.00 higher; fat sheep and yearlings mostly 25@50c higher.

Doctor, 99 Years Old, Ascribes Age to Meatless Diet

Dr. James Martin Peebles, physician and author, who not long ago celebrated his 99th birthday anniversary and who wrote a book on How to Live a Century and Grow Old Gracefully, ascribes his long life in large measure to abstinence from eating animal flesh. Dr. Peebles stopped eating meat when he was 39 years old. He wrote his book on the rules of living when he was 62.

Asked what he considered the greatest contributory cause to his long life he instantly replied:

"One cannot strengthen life by living on death. I cannot bear the idea of eating dead cows and dead hogs; and it is not necessary. See how strong are horses and oxen; they do not live on dead flesh." Other rules he made for himself and which he said he believed had helped him to reach his advanced years included:

"Go to bed every night at 8:30. Out of bed every morning at 6. Never use tobacco. Never use intoxicating liquors. Never complain.

"Avoid all worry and keep an harmonious mind. Worry is among the worst things in the world. Have a strong will power. Always look for the new. Keep calm."

On his 99th birthday, Dr. Peebles walked erect, only occasionally using a cane; his sight was good although he used spectacles for reading; his hearing is "as good as ever," and his appetite and digestion he declared excellent. His long white beard and hair gave him a truly venerable appearance.

Asked what his plans for the future were, he replied:

"To live a number of years more and to write at least another book. This will be on the progress of Christianity as it is preached, showing how preachers are leaving hell fire, brimstone, purgatory and many other old-time dogmas behind."

Japan Offers U. S. Yap-Guam Cable, Keeping Mandate

The Hochi Shimbun says Japan has proposed to give the United States the Yap-Guam cable, with the privilege of control of the line to Yap. While Japan intends to keep the mandate, the newspaper says, she considers this to be virtual internationalization.

Foreign Minister Uchida, asked if Japan should insist to the last on the Yap mandate, replied:

"Of course Japan will adhere to the mandate, but we are negotiating with Washington concerning the disposition of the Yap cables."

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Farm wanted. Send description and price. John J. Black, Chippewa Falls, Wis.

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SLASH OF 400 MILLIONS MADE IN RAIL WAGES

Continued From Page One.

employes reduced 10 cents an hour.

Janitors reduced 10 cents an hour.

Office boys reduced five cents per hour.

The only exceptions to the general reduction are employes earning a maximum of $30 per month. They are not touched by the new awards.

Cut Is Half Former Raise.

In explaining its action the board published a statement calling attention to the recent decrease in the living cost and the lowering of wage scales in industries akin to those involved in railroads. The reductions amount to about half the sums given the employes in increases by the board a year ago.

While the decrease is specifically applied to 104 roads whose cases have come before the board, it was specified that the same rates may later be applied to any road asking a hearing in accordance with the provisions of the Esch-Cummins transportation act. Practically every trunk line road in the country already has made its appearance before the board and is, consequently included in the order.

Union leaders withheld comment on the board's decision, but it had been freely stated at sessions of the railway employes' leaders during the board's hearings on the decreases that cuts of 10 to 12 percent would meet little opposition.

Leaders of the four big railroad brotherhoods have called a meeting for July 1, when the wage decreases are effective, to discuss the award.

H. E. Bryan, president of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, and S. M. Felton, president of the Chicago Great Western, declared that the reductions granted were "not sufficient to meet the demands of the situation."

In a supplemental memorandum the board points out that during government control the wages of railway employes were increased from an average of $78 a month, in December, 1917, to $116 in January, 1920, and to $141 by the increase of last July. About 10 percent of the railway employes, chiefly those unskilled, the board said, had thus received increases approximating 100 percent, while the average increase over the pay prior to federal control was 81 percent.

Unions Involved.

The following unions are involved in the ruling: American Association of Railroad Ticket Agents; American Federation of Railroad Workers; American Train Dispatchers' association; Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers; Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen; Brotherhood of Railroad Signalmen of America; Brotherhood of Railroad Station Employes; Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen; Brotherhood of Railway and Steamship Clerks, Freight Handlers, Express and Station Employes; Brotherhood of Railway Carmen of America; International Alliance of Amalgamated Sheet Metal Workers; International Association of Machinists; International Association of Railroad Supervisors of Mechanics; International Brotherhood of Blacksmiths, Drop Forgers and Helpers; International Brotherhood of Boilermakers, Iron Ship Builders and Helpers of America; International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers; International Brotherhood of Firemen and Oilers; International Longshoremen's association; International Molders' Union of North America; International Union of Steam and Operating Engineers; Knights of Labor; National Organization Masters, Mates and Pilots of America; Order of Railroad Station Agents; Order of Railroad Telegraphers; Order of Railroad Conductors; Railroad Yardmasters of America; Railway Employes' Department, A. F. of L.; Switchmen's Union of North America; United Association of Railway Employes of North America; United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America and United Brotherhood of Maintenance of Way Employes and Railway Shop Laborers.

WIFE OF STATE SECRETARY GETS POSITION OF HONOR

Mrs. Charles E. Hughes, wife of the secretary of state, was recently inducted into the position of chairman of the Women's Auxiliary committee of the United States of the Second Pan-American Scientific congress. She succeeded Mrs. Robert Lansing, wife of the former secretary of state. Wives of the Latin American ambassadors and ministers attended the ceremony.

Under the direction of Mrs. Lansing, the committee has endeavored to promote better acquaintanceship among women of the western hemisphere and an exchange of views between them on all matters pertaining to Pan-American relations as well as on subjects of special interest to women.

One person in every 2,000 in the United States is deaf.

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PUEBLO, COLO., IS SWEPT BY GREAT FLOOD

Cloudbursts Swell Rivers and Flood Sweeps Eastern Part of State — Can't Estimate Loss of Life.

Central Colorado has experienced the most disastrous flood in the history of the west. An accurate estimate of the loss of life and property damage is impossible at present. Cloudbursts in the mountains caused flood waters of the Arkansas river to sweep through Pueblo on June 3 and 4. Deaths may reach a total of 500 and property damage in excess of $10,000,000.

With morgues crowded to overflowing, hospitals turning patients to improvised relief stations, and thousands homeless or suffering from exposure, every effort is now being directed toward the alleviation of suffering, leaving the work of survey, and the plans for rehabilitation for the attention of outside forces en route to the almost prostrate community of Pueblo.

A cloud burst at Swallows, 15 miles west of Pueblo on June 3 sent the Arkansas river on a rampage. In five hours it had overflowed the business section and forced scores of families to flee from their homes in the lowlands.

Streams sent out of their banks by cloud bursts in the mountains, carried away farm buildings and drowned many head of cattle.

Railroad and highway bridges were carried away and miles of telegraph and telephone lines were laid low.

To add to the horror lightning set fire to half a dozen buildings in the center of Pueblo. Firemen could not reach the scene and they would have been helpless if they could, for the flood had already cut off water service as well as the electric lights.

At the same time the rising flood overturned two trains filled with passengers.

Scores of persons were detected looting stores as the flood poured its way into the streets. A hundred shots were fired at the looters by soldiers.

The basement of every building in the downtown section is filled with water and mud. Windows of basements were crushed in by the flood and military officials say that bodies may be found there weeks later, when it has been possible to pump out the basements and shovel out the mud.

The military forces are in complete control and searching parties are being formed to recover the scores of bodies that are reported scattered over the devastated area.

Families Wiped Out.

The greatest loss of life occurred in the "Pepper Sauce bottoms" and "The Grove," low-lying residential district in the southeastern part of the city, inhabited mostly by Mexicans and negroes. Whole families were wiped out there. Police Chief Dailey says it is almost certain that hundreds of small children have been victims of the roaring waters that covered Pueblo to a maximum of 19 feet.

The greatest problem facing the stricken city is to prevent disease and epidemic. There are small supplies of food on hand but no gasoline, and much of the city is inaccessible because of the piled-up debris, transportation and distribution of rations being next to impossible.

The railroad yards were left filled with mud covered debris and broken and overturned equipment by the receding water, carrying the damages to more than a million dollars.

Business houses inside and out were covered with the same slimy mud, and in many cases even brick buildings were undermined and wrecked.

Frame buildings in the path of the flood were swept away, in many cases carrying their inhabitants with them.

In the grip of disaster, all Pueblo seemed stunned. All day long refugees, dazed and seemingly not knowing what to do, struggled about the mud covered streets.

Mothers with babies in their arms, mothers whose arms were empty, old men and women and people of every description wandered about until gathered up and taken to a headquarters established by the Red Cross. There they were fed and allowed to rest.

With everything swept away but the clothes on their backs and the few things they carried in little bundles, many moaned and cried, while others tried to find relatives and friends.

Harrowing experiences came to rescue parties as well as those they tried to reach. Friday night W. S. Hopkins of Denver, state Y. M. C. A. secretary, in Pueblo to open a membership drive, and Clark Jantzen, assistant boys' secretary, attempted to reach two negro women stranded in a tree top five blocks from the heart of the business district.

Their boat was caught in the swift current and both men were thrown into the water. Jantzen succeeded in getting out quickly, but Hopkins was in the water more than an hour.

J. B. Roberts and Robert Wayland, prominent business men, volunteered to take a boat and attempt to reach two women whose calls could be heard in the darkness.

After much difficulty they found one, a girl of 19, Mary McAllister, clinging to a power wire and suspended in the swirling water.

She was taken into the boat. They succeeded in getting the older woman into the boat, but she gave a lurch and the occupants of the boat fell into the water. After a struggle Roberts and Wayland, with the girl, managed to scramble onto the roof of a floating house.

The mother was lost. The trio floated until they reached water in which they could wade with safety.

Among the refugees, an aged Mexican woman, cried for someone to go after her daughter, stranded in their home. In her hands she clasped a bundle of clothes and a pound of butter. The house was nearly covered with water and no one would risk the attempt at rescue.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Vorhofstad, far past middle age, were typical of many of the unfortunates. Fleeing before the rush of water they had nothing but the clothes on their backs and a small box of valuables.

"And I just bought a $135 phonograph yesterday," wailed Mrs. Vorhofstad.

MOORS ARE DETERMINED TO FIGHT FOR EXISTENCE

Two of the Moorish tribes who are fighting the Spaniards seem determined to fight to the death for their independence. They are the Bocoyas and the Beni-Urriaguels.

The Bocoyas are the most numerous, every man being a warrior and a fearless fatalist. The Beni-Urriaguels have been engaged in most of the rebellions against Spanish rule in Morocco which have taken place in the vicinity of Alhucemas.

UNCLE SAM—"BY GUM, I DON'T INTEND TO MONKEY WITH NO BUZZ SAW!"

Writer at Doorn Finds Ex-Kaiser Is Much Changed Man

"The ex-kaiser is a changed man," says Robert Poulaine, Holland correspondent for the International News Service and the Paris Journal, who was permitted the freedom of the Hohenzollern estate recently, but forbidden to speak to the count. He no longer wears that look of severity that formerly characterized him and has given up waxing his mustache. He has the air of a happy-go-lucky man. He carries a heavy white beard and wears a heavy Norfolk tweed suit and big, high, brown boots. Daily he makes the same trip around the gardens watching and talking to his gardeners and the builders who are erecting outhouses.

As discreet as are the people of Doorn, they often make remarks which show what their feelings are toward their unwelcome guest. They consider that the ex-kaiser surrounds himself with far too many walls and gates. But that which hurts them most is to see the wanton destruction of the beautiful trees in the park, Wilhelm himself often helping cut them down.

Returning to his apartments about 9 in the morning the ex-kaiser shuts himself in his study to read and write. After lunch he takes another stroll around the grounds.

JAPS PUT UP 500 MILLIONS FOR BIG NAVY

Lesser Budget Does Not Prove Her Intent to Lose Time in Building More Ships.

Construction seems to be the watchword for the department of the imperial navy in Tokyo during the years 1922-23.

Japan will present to her people a budget materially less than the "great budget" just passed, but plans that are being made do not go to prove that she intends to lose any time in building ships. Some of the great vessels of the Japanese fleet may be kept idle, some of her factories may close down temporarily, but if either of these are so it will be with but one idea in mind—"building a greater navy."

A budget which is said to represent the desires of Admiral Kato, minister of the navy, and the ruling navy group, has just been published in Tokyo in the Asahi Shimbun. It opens with the statement that the naval budget asked for in 1922-23 will be 480,000,000 yen (about $240,000,000) a saving of 10,000,000 yen over the budget which recently startled people everywhere. It closes with the statement that the budget as given is merely an estimate and that other expenses which will be classed as incidentals and not budget matters, will run a naval total up to 800,000,000 yen, putting it "roughly."

Among the important items in the list as given in the Asahi Shimbun are the replenishment of defense works on land and sea, an item which amounts to 200,925,659 yen, big sums for naval aviation, wireless equipment and machines for the air, to be carried aboard vessels.

Many of the ships of the imperial navy now constructed may remain idle, that the apparent saving may be shown to the people of Japan and at the same time no delay may be necessitated in the building work.

In the meantime there is talk of a change of ministers and the ascendancy to power of a man who is known for his friendship for the naval clique. Prince Yamagata, if he retires, will carry out of office with him from his position of president of the privy council, much of the power held today by the army

HOUSES, TREES AND LIMP BODIES OF HUMANS TOSSED ABOUT IN SWIRLING, SUCKING COLORADO FLOOD WATERS

Capitalist's Story of Pueblo Flood

The following was written by W. W. Price, widely known capitalist of Colorado Springs, who made his way to his home from Pueblo in an automobile over the treacherous railroad beds from which many miles of track had been wiped out. The 44-mile journey required eight hours. It was on the strength of information brought by Mr. Price that Colorado Springs citizens organized committees for emergency relief for the stricken city, and a gang of 250 men sent out to start restoring the roads.

BY W. W. PRICE.

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A veritable swishing, sucking Styx, bearing in its yellow muck houses, cattle, horses, huge trees and timber; smashing everything in its path, and here and there limp bodies whirling with the current, to appear for a moment and then swoop down, going through a window of a house to be again sucked out, on their silent journey of death, down into the mud of the roaring Arkansas river on the worst rampage of its turbulent career.

Such were the scenes that I witnessed in Pueblo from late Friday night until my escape from the turmoil.

In all my wildest dreams I have never imagined such an experience possible. Silent, yet swishing—forever swishing—waters holding in their grip a city of 50,000 souls, and under the eerie light of a score of fires in all parts of the flood areas men moved like ghosts during the black night when Pueblo walked in the valley of the shadow.

Insane Beat Themselves Senseless

Perhaps the most pitiable scene was at the Colorado asylum for the insane, situated in the flood area, surrounded with the waters and filled with maniacs. When the waters began to get into the grounds the insane who had been at the windows became frantic, despite the efforts of nurses and men attendants to take them back. Screams filled the air. Many beat themselves into insensibility in an effort to escape from their bars. But all were removed safely to the second and third floors of the hospital. Marooned by the waters and with their supplies of food destroyed, drinking only of the muddy waters, they were in a pitiable plight until supplies were brought to them by men in rowboats.

Water, water, everywhere, but not a drop to drink. Terrible situation. Disease lurks in the yellow mud that floats in the streams. The city's water works was early out of commission and will be for many days.

When the warning sirens tolled Friday night, I, like many others, curiously went toward the river front, not expecting any rapid rise. I had left my motor car and was walking when I saw men running toward me for their lives. The water was soon lapping at their heels and I turned and fled to my car, a block away. So fast did the water come that no sooner than did I get my car out from the curb than the waters were upon me. Stepping upon the throttle with all the power I had, I sped up the street, but then the waters lapped under my running boards.

Burning Timbers Carried on Waters

Then came the fires, when timbers, lighted in the King Lumber yards blaze, went darting here and there, carrying their flames. Many were extinguished but the flood carried hundreds into stores and homes, and a score of fires broke out at once. Firemen stood on higher ground, helplessly watching the blazes. The ruin to business was total in the downtown area, except in some few cases where goods were on floors above the second story.

Practically the entire business section of the city was inundated, the river returning to its old channel which in 1870 took it through the heart of the town. You cannot teach an old river new tricks. Business men are ruined, as there is no salvation or salvage, no insurance.

A railroad man who escaped from the flood told me the story of the two trains filled with passengers, with steam up in the yards for the signal to leave but which delayed five minutes too long. Railroad men were heroes here, like the captains on the stricken ocean liners, not leaving their ships until the last passengers were out. Conductor Cal Groves of the Denver and Rio Grande train No. 3, and a colored Pullman porter carried armloads of children to higher ground where others were waiting to move them to safety. They both returned for more. Four trips they made and when the waters were tearing down at 30 miles an hour, they went back for two women. A floating tie struck Groves in the head and both men were knocked down and drowned. Their bodies were found later.

In a few minutes the force of the flood had overturned both the trains, one a Denver and Rio Grande and the other a Missouri Pacific. There were many passengers in them. Apparently the majority of them were lost. Now the railroad yards are six feet deep in mud and it will be a week before anyone knows the extent of the casualties there.

When the lumber yard fire started I witnessed one of the finest incidents in my life. Two high school boys got a boat from a lake north of the city when they learned that their pal, Francis King, son of the owner of the yards, was in danger. They rescued the boy and his father, George King, millionaire, and went back for two more trips, with the flaming timbers hurling around them and every minute threatening to inundate them.

Dr. Herbert Cary, former physician, stripped to his underwear, took a boat to rescue his son, Robert, 10 years old, who was trapped in his father's office on the second floor of an off ice building. He got the youngster into a boat and a huge tree struck the boat, capsizing it. His body was found around the block Saturday morning.

I saw a two-story frame house whirling and bobbing its way down Main street, a woman in the second story window. It crashed into a department store and the woman was thrown into the flood.

Mother Leaps After Her Baby Child

Night Captain Jack Sinclair of the police department, told me that a crew of four men in boats took 18 families out of the windows of the homes on the west side of town. A mother, the captain said, had her babe clasped in her arms when the youngster, frightened by the events, gave a lurch and pitched out into the black waters. With a moan the woman threw herself in after the child.

Pueblo men Sunday morning told me that they are positive that scores of drowned will never be found and where entire families in the "bottoms" were wiped out, no one will ever know whether they are dead or alive. The river carrying its mass of wreckage for 100 miles into Kansas, must have deposited in the yellow mud many bodies that some farmer may plow up next Spring when planting his crops. The people in the "bottoms" living in small shacks and other squatters in tents refused to heed the early warnings. When they tried to get out with their belongings it was too late. One aged gypsy woman, carrying a mantle clock, was seen to slip back into the stream as she was trying to get out with her burden.

As we stood watching the stream all night Friday the only sounds were the shouts of the rescuers, or here and there a groan from those being carried to the first aid stations. When the fires burned low it was pitch dark and the rescuers were almost helpless.

Ghouls Begin Their Dastardly Work

With the light plant destroyed and candles impossible to get, the city was in total darkness and the dumbfounded citizens maintained silent watches, fearing for the unmerciful daylight that would reveal the full extent of their sufferings and loss.

I heard of a railroad brakeman who was rescued by riding the hurricane deck of a freight car. The car rolled and tossed like a broncho, but the brakeman held on where others would be torn loose.

Pueblo people must be praised for their bravery and ability to organize. In less than an hour after the flood was at its worst the town was patrolled by American Legion volunteers and police.

The ghouls began their dastardly work in the darkness. One Mexican was shot dead as he swam out of a jewelry store which he had attempted to loot.

As the waters receded Sunday morning they left a slippery, yellow, slimy mud two feet deep. Buried in this mud there must be many of the dead.